MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE
OCT 31 1993
LIBRARY

The Middlebury Campus

Since 1905

Volume 92 Number 7 | Middlebury, Vermont | Thursday, October 29, 1993

Council confronts the future of financial aid

By Noelle Campagna

In the past few weeks, the Community Council has been working on a number of problems and concerns facing the development of the house system. This week, however, the council temporarily put these issues aside and took up a discussion of financial aid.

Just recently, *U.S. News and World Report* named Middlebury College one of the country's "best buys." Yet, the council recognized a whole new realm of problems the college may face in the future, including an inability to keep up with increased demand for aid.

At the beginning of the meeting, graphs were distributed to council members comparing the situation at Middlebury to that at similar schools. The graphs indicated that colleges throughout New England are running out of money to pay for financial aid, leaving more students with less aid. Alternative plans, which sometimes include a type of "first come, first serve" philosophy, are being enacted at many schools. Schools such as Smith, Amherst and Bowdoin are employing some of these alternatives.

Fortunately, Middlebury has not had to enact a change along these lines. From the council's discussion, it became clear that at minimum, the college will continue its need-blind admission policy through next fall. For at least one more year, Middlebury first-year students will be chosen without knowledge of their financial background. After 1994, however, this is not guaranteed.

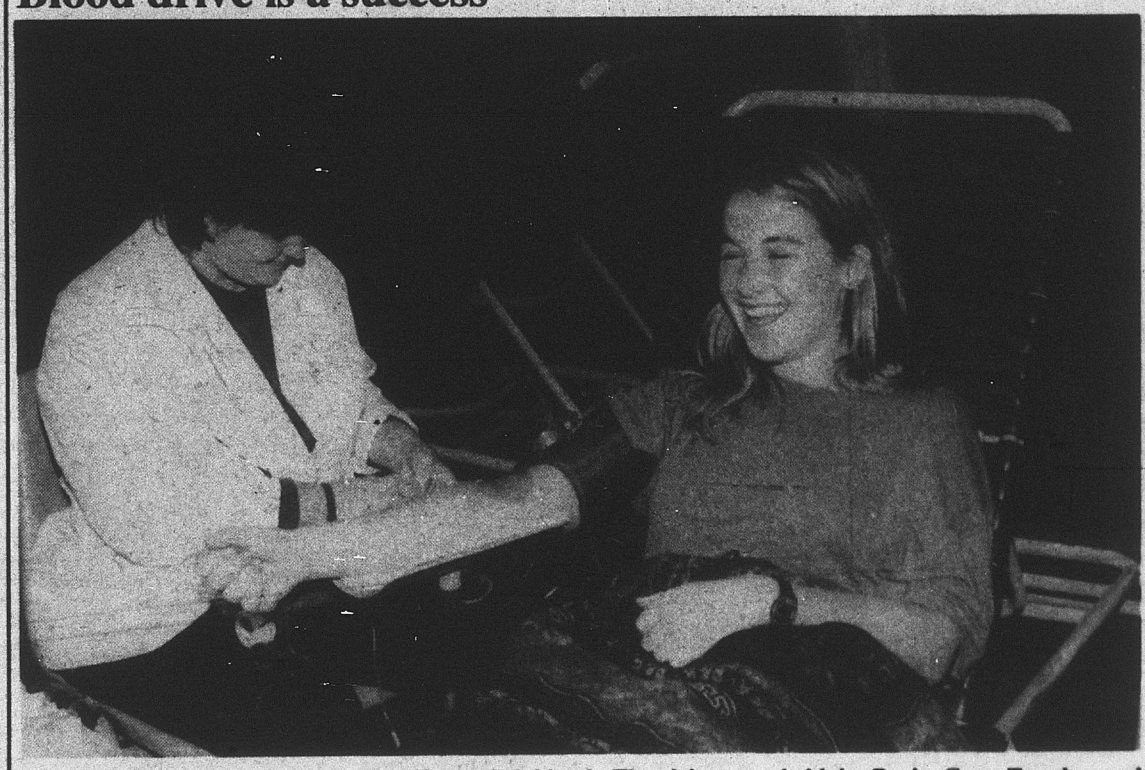
With the decreasing amount of aid being offered to students at similar schools, some members of the council discussed the possibility that Middlebury may begin attracting more students who cannot afford to pay their way through college without additional help, forcing the college to dig deeper into its financial resources.

The graphs revealed that only 33 percent of Middlebury students are in fact receiving grant aid. That number has been increasing steadily, however, from 24 percent in 1981. This statistic shows a trend of increasing socio-economic diversity on the campus.

The question of whether or not

(continued on page 3)

Blood drive is a success



Molly Shuttleworth '96 donates much needed blood. The drive was held in Pepin Gym Tuesday and was sponsored by the American Red Cross. *Alex Grossman*

McAliskey defines plight of Ireland

By Liz Leyden

After Saturday's Irish Republican Army (IRA) bombing in Belfast in which ten people died, Bernadette Devlin McAliskey's visit to Middlebury was especially fitting. A member of the British Parliament elected from Northern Ireland in the early 1980s and a prominent civil rights activist for the last 25 years, McAliskey speaks around the world about the conflict in Northern Ireland.

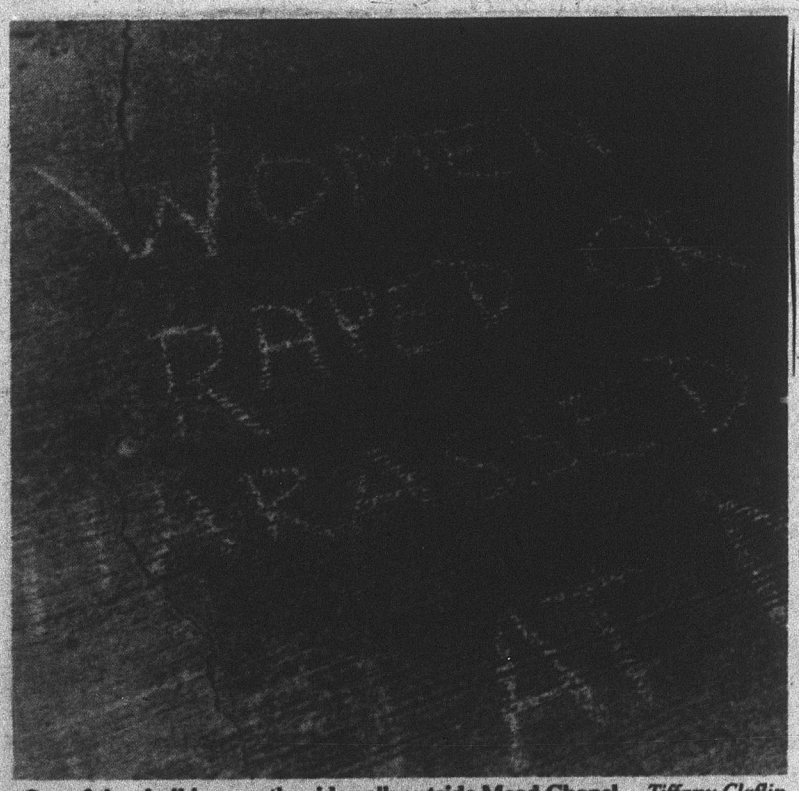
McAliskey defines herself as an Irish citizen and "one who travels with an Irish passport, but at the same time who is subject to Her Majesty's Throne. Someone has got to work that out. I was born to be one and have no intention of being the other."

It is a complex issue which her country faces. She explained that "there is a stop-start existence centered around Ireland, a concept that Ireland, or the northern part of the country, is where terrible violence happens for no reason... something to do with the British, something to do with Catholics, something to do with Protestants and nothing to do with any kind of sanity."

McAliskey described the origins of the conflict in the imperialistic relationship between Ireland and Britain. Ireland was Britain's first colony, a fact which McAliskey cited as the crux of the problem. "The imperialist relationship is not something that just happened and can be forgotten about. People went into other people's country and stole. They stole resources, stole independence and stole confidence in the self."

The results of this, besides the violence, are manifested socially, politically and especially economically, said McAliskey. At the onset of the rebellion in 1918, there was little economic difference between the two populations in Northern Ireland — Catholic and Protestant — but there was an important social gap. The Protestants held land for the British and in the end were loyal to the monarchy. The proportion of Ireland who wanted independence, 86 percent, to the loyalists, 13 percent, ensured friction. McAliskey said that one out of every three people living in Northern Ireland was against creation of the state, thus it was "the Irish people

(continued on page 3)



One of the chalkings on the sidewalk outside Mead Chapel. *Tiffany Claflin*

Chalkings address women's issues

By Alex Mackintosh

"The FBI's definition of rape does not include forced oral or anal sex. WHY?" So reads one of many messages recently written in chalk on the sidewalks around Mead Chapel. If you approached the chapel from any direction this week, you could not miss the multicolored messages addressing numerous women's issues ranging from wage discrimination to eating disorders.

Last week several women interested in changing the atmosphere on campus came out to "shock" Middlebury. "This is a very subtle, quiet campus and people are really afraid to voice opinions," said Hilary Rubenstein '96, one of the chalk writers.

"There is a real lack of communication on this campus, and too many women are too unaware of many issues." Rubenstein went on to explain that "shocking" is done on many other college campuses as a way to increase awareness and intelligence on certain issues.

This Thursday the chalkers are holding another session in front of Mead Chapel.

"This campus is changing and parents should know that," said Rubenstein in regard to the upcoming Parents Weekend.

One message on the sidewalks provides a clue as to the identity of the chalkers; "Monday Lunch, Chellis House, Women's Discussion Group, Come." Every Monday the Women's Brown Bag Lunch meets in Chellis House at 12:15 to discuss women's issues. This completely confidential support group discusses what it is like to be a woman at Middlebury.

The chalkers want to make it clear, however, that the Brown Bag Lunch group is not the same as the present project. "The lunch series is not going to turn into a chalking session, we are completely separate," Rubenstein emphasized.

Not everyone agrees with the tactics that are being employed by

(continued on page 3)

Renowned poet shares environmental works

By Will Clark

Crowded into the balconies of Mead Chapel Tuesday evening, an audience of students, faculty, staff and townspeople listened to Pulitzer Prize winner Gary Snyder discuss the environment, his poetry and a new means of categorizing people. Snyder, a faculty member at the University of California-Davis (UC-Davis), came to Middlebury as part of the Fulton lecture series.

Entitled "Rediscovering Turtle Island," Snyder's two hour presentation was a mix of poetry and prose. The title came from a conference organized by UC-Davis faculty called Reinventing Nature, which attempted to focus on nature as a social construct. According to Snyder, those involved in the study of humanities are "beginning to recognize that nature and culture cannot be separated."

He suggested that the environmental movement is undergoing a period of change with the addition of many new fields of study including environmental ethics, environmental history and nature literature. Public policy is also an area of change, as land managers and other officials rethink past ideas and actions and suggest new innovations, such as wildlife corridors which link core environmental areas. Although nature is very resilient, "human beings may yet put a kink in organic development," Snyder warned.

Snyder identified two views of nature: the school of thought which gives great importance to the pristine, original condition of nature, and the view that nature's constant change means no stage is better than another. The Wise Use movement, characterized by Snyder as

(continued on page 3)

INSIDE

Arts

Road-tripping to Canada without losing your mind, page 13

In Depth

Behind the scenes at WRMC, page 15

Opinions.....5
Features.....9
Arts.....13
In Depth.....15
Sports.....18

John Turner

College Shorts

Washington school wins Chese Society honors

The creamery at the Washington State University College of Agriculture recently captured two first-place awards in the American Cheese Society's annual cheese competition.

One of the creamery's newest cheeses, an Italian variety, won the herbed and flavored category. Cougar Gold, named after the Washington State mascot, was given the honor of the country's finest cow's milk cheddar cheese.

Stanford ends tradition, saves salamanders

Stanford University has canceled its traditional big game bonfire in order to protect a rare breed of salamander.

The California tiger salamander was thought to be extinct, but after last winter's rains, hundreds were spotted in and around Lake Lagunita.

Since 1898, the bonfire has been held prior to the football game against the University of California at Berkeley. It had been scheduled to be held next month on the dry bed of the lake.

Biologists think the salamanders lay the eggs in the mud of the lake bed and that adults burrow into deep cracks near the lake during dry spells.

Drunk president embarrasses U. of New England

The President of the University of New England has set a rather poor example for students at his school. Thomas H. Reynolds was arrested for drunk driving last month.

Reynolds drove his car into a light post and crashed into the side of a bridge near Kennebunkport, Maine. His blood-alcohol level was 0.27 per cent, which is more than three times the state's legal limit.

"I am sincerely sorry if any of my actions have been detrimental to the institution," said Reynolds. Kathryn H. Thompson, a faculty member and assistant to Reynolds, is serving as acting president while Reynolds participates in an alcohol rehabilitation program.

Mascot controversy causes hunger strike

Martin Jones, a student at the University of Massachusetts, has complained to the university's chancellor about the school mascot, sparking a bitter debate among students and alumni. The Minuteman, said Jones, is a white, male symbol of violence.

David K. Scott, the chancellor, agreed that the issue was worth discussing, but said that he does not want to discuss it now. Jones' response was to begin a hunger strike, which he refused to end until discussion began.

Alumni and other mascot supporters were angered at Scott for even considering a mascot change. The chancellor responded by saying, "Independent of the mascot, all I wanted to do was freely discuss questions surrounding the use of symbols and what they mean to us."

Meanwhile, at the University of Iowa, images of Indians were banned from campus during the Iowa-Illinois football game.

Illinois' mascot is Chief Illiniwek, and American Indians were offended two years ago when students drew pictures of the chief being stabbed.

Fraternity prank leads to shooting death

Officials at Alcorn State Univeristy have suspended seven students involved with an underground chapter of the Alpha Phi Omega fraternity following the shooting death of a freshman.

Freshmen during rush week stole a bench from a woman's front porch after being instructed to find a bench by upperclassmen.

The woman's boyfriend, Tony Miller, chased the students in his van, and fired at their car, killing one of the students. Miller has been charged with murder.

Alcorn State officials say that the fraternity was suspended in 1988 and is not recognized by the university.

Nebraska students demand parking over greenery

Administrators at the University of Nebraska developed a plan to make their campus greener, including changing a parking lot in the center of campus into a picturesque green quadrangle.

The University was surprised by strong opposition from students.

1,600 students signed a petition telling the school that the parking was more important to them. In addition, the students complained that the $200,000 allocated for the project could be better spent.

Both faculty and students use the parking lot, which has 155 spaces. Despite the uproar, the university regents gave the project approval this month.

Sources: The Chronicle of Higher Education, The New York Times

Global to Local

By Robert Schlesinger

Clinton refuses to deploy the National Guard in D.C.

President Clinton has decided not to authorize the use of the National Guard to fight crime in the nation's capital.

Washington, D.C. Mayor Sharon Pratt Kelly had requested that Clinton deploy the National Guard to fight the rising tide of crime in that city. In addition to being the political capital of the country, Washington D.C. is also known as the "murder capital."

No progress made in Haiti

Despite three hours of meetings on Monday between Haiti's military and civilian leaders, there is no sign that a break in the impasse regarding that country's fate has been reached.

The meetings took place in the shadow of two U.S. warships sitting just a mile off of the Haitian coastline, which are there to enforce the United Nations embargo on that country. There have been threats that if the military leadership, which presently controls the country, does not reinstate President Jean-Bertrand Aristide, the country's first democratically elected president, the embargo will be broadened. It presently encompasses fuel and weapons, but could be made to include all commercial goods.

General Raoul Cedras, the leader of the military forces, has refused to relinquish control to Aristide until he is satisfied that he and others that toppled the leader in the 1991 coup will be safe.

Aristide has already pardoned the army high command through executive order, but the military is seeking assurances from the parliament that it will adhere to the amnesty pledge.

Nuclear weapons pose problems in Eastern Europe

Approximately thirty years after the Cuban missile crisis, the seeds are being laid in Eastern Europe for another nuclear crisis.

Secretary of State Warren Christopher, on a diplomatic swing through that region, is discovering various problems with the continued attempts to rid the area of the nuclear weapons left over from the Soviet Union. Christopher was scheduled to sign an agreement Sunday with Nursultan A. Nazarbayev, the President of Kazakhstan.

The agreement would have detailed the use of $85 million in United States aid to that country to help them disarm their nuclear weapons.

Kazakhstan is one of four former Soviet republics which have nuclear weapons left over from that era. The other four are Russia, Belarus and Ukraine. There are approximately 100 nuclear weapons in Kazakhstan, as well as the largest Soviet-era nuclear testing site.

Nazarbayev explained to Christopher that he would be happy to sign the treaty — in a pomp filled ceremony with President Clinton himself. His wish for such a ceremony may reflect his fear that Kazakhstan, which is the second largest of the former Soviet republics, is being forced to take a back seat to Russia and the Ukraine on the world stage.

In a conciliatory gesture, Nazarbayev announced that he would ask the Parliament to approve a 1970 treaty to halt the spread of nuclear weapons.

The Kazakh president apparently wished to avoid giving the impression that he was following the lead of Ukraine in using his nuclear stockpile as leverage over the west.

Group moves to reform state government

A panel of local entrepreneurs, planners, managers and human service providers testified that state government should get smaller, but should be careful about how operations are scaled down..

The panel recommended that the state put more thought into its mandates to towns, put more thought into its future budget cuts and be more friendly to prospective businesses.

The testimony was gathered in an ongoing effort by Governor Howard Dean's administration to listen to the state's 14 counties in drafting its fiscal year 1995 budget and subsequent spending plans.

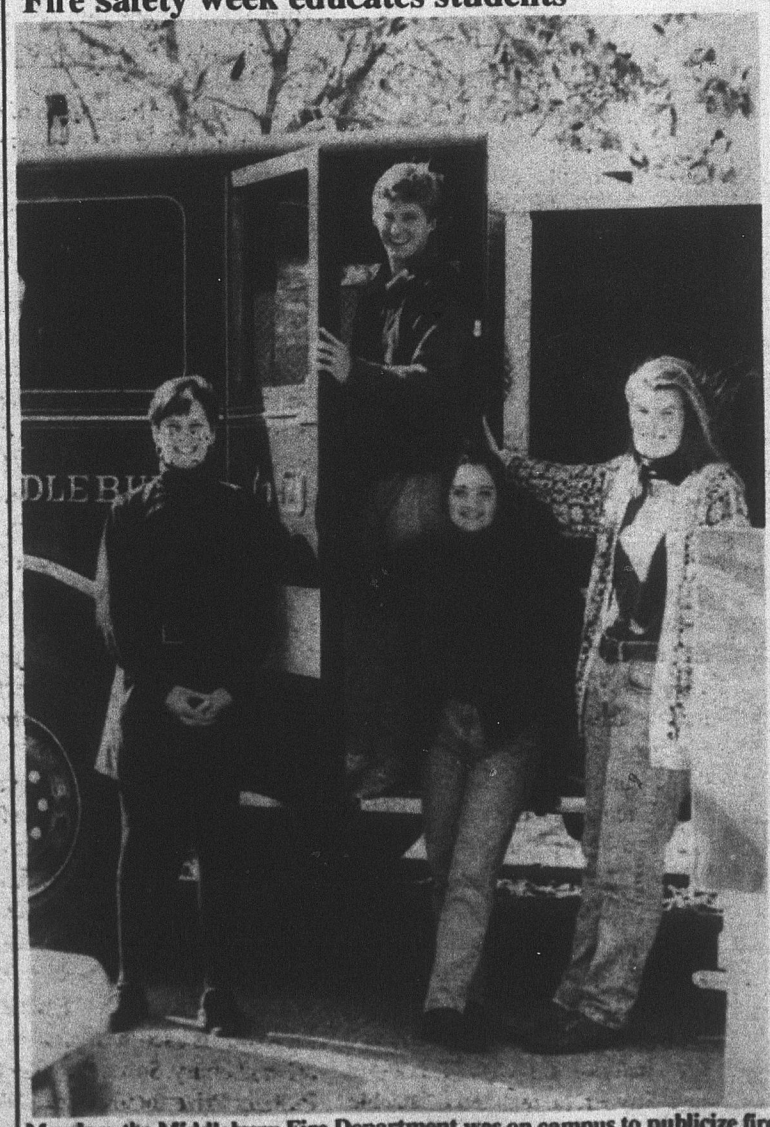
The panel was composed of 10 participants who were hand-picked by the Dean administration, a move which drew considerable criticism from opponents of the plan. Although panelists suggested few specific programs for spending cuts, they focused on making expectations of the state government more realistic.

"There may be state money, but it all comes with certain requirements," said Middlebury Town Manager Betty Wheeler.

Wheeler added, "When cuts are made at the state level, there are direct impacts at the local level, because the requirements don't go away. Something has to change."

Sources: The Associated Press, The New York Times, The Addison County Independent

Fire safety week educates students



Monday, the Middlebury Fire Department was on campus to publicize fire safety. Mary Robertson '94, Tripp Hock '94, Lesley Tucker '95 and Diana Gregory '95 took time to hang out on the fire engine. *Tiffany Clafflin*

Wright leads forum on Vermont civil rights

By Mary Maxham

Richard Wright, co-coordinator of the Peace and Justice Center in Burlington and spokesperson for several ad hoc groups, spoke Tuesday on the topic of "The Struggle for Racial Equality in Burlington, Vermont" at the Bi-Cultural Center.

Wright spoke about discrimination in hiring and general race indifference in Burlington which have become big issues recently, but are relatively uncharted territory for residents of the city. The current population figure of around 1300 people of color in Burlington shows a large jump in this population in recent years. Several inter-racial murders and crimes in the last few years have caused concerned citizens to come together to create an anti-racism plan.

A city-wide forum was held to "just talk about racism and get a feeling of what is out there," said Wright. This group met first in March and was designed for the purpose of allowing people of color an opportunity to speak to the people in power and share their personal experiences with them.

The goal was to "debunk the myth that there is no racism in Vermont." From this perspective the forum was a success, according to Wright.

A second forum was held to discuss potential solutions which city leaders had come up with in the meantime. The dialogue showed, however, that the proposed solutions did not meet the needs that the minority community had expressed. The group's next step was to meet with the mayor, a member of the Progressive Coalition Third Party, to discuss what changes and steps forward could be anticipated during his administration.

Wright analyzed the success of this movement, saying, "we have made race a political issue. It's now a dialogue that we're being forced to have. People of color in Burlington have reached a critical mass. We now have the power to influence in many political areas."

A new voting project is underway in which a fact sheet will be put out on each candidate that publicly states where they stand on many race issues, such as affirmative action.

The number of African Americans employed in state-run departments, such as police and fire, in Burlington is remarkably low, reported Wright. Out of 120 persons employed in City Hall, only one is a person of color. "This indicates to me that the city is 99 percent white, and I know that it is not," stated Wright. "That represents to me that I'm not welcome, that my opinion isn't welcome."

Wright's companion for the discussion was fellow civil rights activist John Tucker. He stressed that Vermont is no different from any other state and that the struggles taking place here are the same struggles as those that the African American community has encountered for 400 years.

"I have, through the circumstances of who I am, been forced to be an activist," Tucker said. This desire to take matters into his own hands and become an active participant in the fight for equality in Burlington is also a result of a lack of complete trust in the system. "There's a very liberal community in Burlington that has fought a lot of issues on an international level and has never fought an issue about race in America. Unlike Richard and some of the younger guys, I don't expect an easy victory in Burlington. I think that they're going to fight us every step of the way."

For many of the people of color in Burlington it is a day-to-day struggle. Tucker sighted an example of a boy who went through the Burlington School System and while in middle school was called a number of racial slurs by some of his classmates.

When the youth struck out physically against them, he was suspended and his mother had to meet with the administration. The youths who had hurled the racial epithets went unpunished. "To me it makes no difference what law is passed if they don't enforce it," Tucker said.

Tucker feels that the system tells us only about legality, and is not concerned with ethics and morality. "I think there's only one God in America, and it has George Washington on the front of it," he explained. "We [people of color] can't afford to buy into that. Every time we let something go by we lose a small battle... we say that racism is okay."

Students at the University of Vermont and other Vermont colleges and universities are also getting involved in the fight.

"I would like to see students of color in Vermont come together and talk about what it is like to be a person of color. All of your information gives us ammunition... you're part of our community," Tucker said in an appeal for the support of Middlebury College students. "Our African American students are capable of uniting and doing great things," he continued.

Tucker noted that students were behind the thrust of the civil rights movement. Famous speakers flew in and out and gave inspirational talks, but the students were the ones who stayed around, were arrested, and went to jail.

On November 11-12 there will be a Minority Health Summit in Burlington. It will center around health issues of the minority communities in recognition that the health needs of all races are not necessarily the same.

Richard Wright and John Tucker provide food for thought. *Alex Grossman*

Renowned poet

(continued from page 1)

the "Use It Up Quick movement" accepts the latter view. "Both views," said Snyder, "suggest a natural world as subject to change or human impact."

He believes, however, that "[We] might try and resort to an older view of nature... as a locus of intrinsic worth." Snyder came to this view upon his return from ten years in a Japanese Zen monastery while listening to stories about the Native American-inspired cultural and ecological renaissance of the late 1960s-70s. In a story about the creation of the world, which became known as Turtle Island, communal living and interdependence helped build a community, such as the Native American cultures.

Although "Eurocentric history" overshadowed this view of creation, says Snyder, he realized a "sizable ground swell" of people in the Western Hemisphere who began seeing the environment in a different way. "People began working for the environment," he noted. Many of these people settled in the region between northern California and southern British Columbia, sharing a desire to learn how to think as Native Americans did, promote economic sustenance and respect native cultures. Snyder feels these are the inhabitants of a re-energized Turtle Island.

He also feels that his poems "speak of place" and reflect the desire of people to be together on Turtle Island. The Turtle Island viewpoint is now being applied in "bioregionalism," which is a focus on a specific system, such as a watershed. Nature is now being seen as an intrinsic rather than utilitarian value.

The author of 15 books of poetry and prose, Snyder's "Practice of the Wild" is used in several courses at Middlebury. Snyder won the 1975 Pulitzer Prize for his book, "Turtle Island," a collection of some of his poems, many about the environment.

McAliskey

(continued from page 1)

versus the British monarchy over who owned Northern Ireland."

By the 1960s a boom in Britain created a "massive gap between nationalists and loyalists. The unemployment level of loyalists was two to three percent, while for nationalists it was 25 to 30 percent."

Up until 1972, there was also discriminatory legislation against the nationals, said McAliskey. Besides fewer educational and economic opportunities, their electoral strength was minimized through property laws.

Since then, the country has split into factions which include the Irish Republican Army and the Ulster Freedom Fighters, and the violence has led to over 3000 deaths. McAliskey described a country in serious trouble, especially in the near future. "My 22 year-old daughter has no knowledge of a peaceful movement for change. She and her friends are stopped by the police two and three times a day for simply moving around, and to her it's normal. It limits your ability to think democratically."

The prevalence of violence in everyday life is something else affecting that generation. "The government rules militarily; society functions militarily... that is why there is a tendency for young people to resolve problems militarily... the legacy of these 25 years is not to limit the non-military way out, but limit the ability to envision it," she said.

The British government refuses to include Gerry Adams in talks until he guarantees an end to current and future IRA violence. McAliskey avoided condemning the attacks perpetrated by the IRA, and instead pointed to the violence of the loyalists and the army, saying, "Everyone is a gunman. I suggest people stop talking about who they're not going to talk to and let everyone speak."

Council

(continued from page 1)

this can be sustained remains. This issue is one that the council has pondered for some time, and an issue that is an important concern to the campus. Brendan O'Leary ran for Student Government Association president last year on a platform that included an active role in the reviewing of the financial aid policy.

O'Leary has spent time analyzing numbers and different systems, and he is still working to gather all the information available. The Board of Trustees will be reviewing the financial aid policy this February, and O'Leary intends to have a full report prepared for the board at that time, including a list of potential problems, as well as a series of feasible, positive solutions.

The council also addressed problem situations that have already arisen. One type involves some of the work-study programs. Some students have found it unmanageably exhausting to fulfill all of the hours that are sometimes required to earn the amount of money that they need. A number of students socio-economically described as "middle class" have slipped through the cracks. Every student on financial aid is faced with the reality that, next year, aid may not be there.

Financial aid has been a high priority in the past, according to John Emerson, Vice President of Student Affairs. All of those involved in reviewing this policy are taking great strides toward preventing the deterioration of the college's ability to give all students a chance to gain the "Middlebury experience," no matter what socio-economic bracket they may fall under. "Our commitment to financial aid is one of the most important choices that Middlebury has made. It is important to the future of Middlebury and its success in the future," said Emerson.

Chalkings

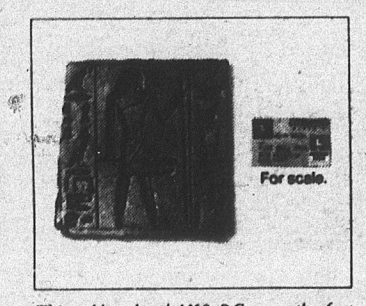
(continued from page 1)

the group. "I think there are better ways to convey a message," one junior remarked. "One message isn't bad, but pretty soon every group on campus will start doing it."

Ann Hanson, dean of students, expressed a similar opinion. "I think there are some good things to think about, however I don't encourage defacing college property. You could see how it could get to be an issue," she said. "There are many other places to convey information about these issues such as bulletin boards around campus and *The Campus* newspaper." Hanson also suggested identifying certain walkways on campus where students could express "chalk thoughts."

The History of the Citibank Classic Visa card and the Age of Credit Card Security.

In the 67th year of the 20th Century A.D., Citibank introduced a credit card aptly titled the Citibank Classic Visa® card. Established on the premise that a credit card should offer—**24 hours a day**—warm, personal service, the Citibank Classic Visa card marked the end of the Ice Age. And it ushered in a new era. ¶ With the introduction of the first **Photocard,** the credit card bearing one's own photo and signature on the front, it soon became evident that Man was entering the Post Paleolithic Period. First, Man was no longer looking like a Neanderthal, as one often does on more primitive cards such as the Student ID. He or she could now choose his or her own photo. Second, by deterring other anthropoids from using the card, Man was helping to prevent fraud. Surely this was a sign of advanced intelligence. ¶ The subsequent rise of services was nothing less than an American Revolution. So as you might expect, Citibank would be there for you, even if your card was stolen, or perhaps lost. **The Lost Wallet℠ Service** could have a new card in your hands usually within 24 hours. (You can almost hear Paul Revere crying, "The card is coming! The card is coming!") ¶ When the Great Student Depression came along, Citibank introduced New Deals—special student **discounts and savings.** Hence, today's student can enjoy a $20 Airfare Discount for domestic flights[1] (ushering in the Jet Age); savings on mail order purchases, sports equipment, magazines and music; a low variable interest rate of 15.4%[2]; and, no annual fee. ¶ Finally, comes the day you enter the Classical Age (i.e. when you charge your purchases on the Citibank *Classic* card). You receive **Citibank Price Protection** to assure you of the best prices. Just see the same item advertised in print for less, within 60 days, and Citibank will refund the difference up to $150[3]. You receive **Buyers Security℠,** to cover those purchases against accidental damage, fire or theft, for 90 days from the date of purchase[3]. And **Citibank Lifetime Warranty℠,** to extend the expected service life of eligible products up to 12 years[4]. Together they give you complete coverage; and with everything else…the Age of Credit Card Security. ¶ It's credit history in the making. With the help of Citibank's services and savings, you earn some of the credentials needed later on to purchase a car or even a house. ¶ So call to apply. Students don't need a job or a cosigner. Call, also, if you'd like your photo added to your regular Citibank Classic Visa card. The number is **1-800-CITIBANK** (1-800-248-4226), extension 19. ¶ If after reading this chapter describing the prosperous conditions set forth by a Citibank Classic Visa card, one feels that he or she has left forever the Dark Ages and has entered upon a new age, the Age of Enlightenment, then your time, as they say, has come. Destiny is calling. And so should you.



This tablet, dated 1358 B.C., was the first known attempt to put one's photo on a credit card–but not without drawbacks. Photography had not yet been invented. It weighed over 50 pounds. And, it did not fit easily into a wallet.

Had Napoleon carried a Citibank Classic Visa card with its Lost Wallet Service, he would not have been compelled to hold on so obsessively to the wallet inside his jacket.

Monarch Notes® Version: With the Citibank Classic Visa card, you can build a credit history before you reach your middle ages. And, receive special student discounts. Call today **1-800-CITIBANK (1-800-248-4226), extension 19.**

Not just Visa. Citibank Visa.

'Offer expires 6/30/94. Minimum ticket purchase price is $100. Rebates are for Citibank student cardmembers on tickets issued by ISE Flights only. The Annual Percentage Rate for purchases is 15.4% as of 8/93 and may vary quarterly. The Annual Percentage Rate for cash advances is 19.8%. If a finance charge is imposed, the minimum is 50 cents. There is an additional finance charge for each cash advance transaction equal to 2% of the amount of each cash advance transaction; however, it will not be less than $2.00 or greater than $10.00. 'Certain conditions and exclusions apply. Please refer to your Summary of Additional Program Information. Buyers Security is underwritten by The Zurich International UK Limited. 'Certain restrictions and limitations apply. Underwritten by the New Hampshire Insurance Company. Service life expectancy varies by product and is at least the minimum based on retail industry data. Details of coverage are available in your Summary of Additional Program Information. Monarch® Notes are published by Monarch Press, a division of Simon & Schuster, a Paramount Communications Company. Used by permission of the publisher. Citibank credit cards are issued by Citibank (South Dakota), N.A. ©1993 Citibank (South Dakota), N.A. Member FDIC

Rational paralysis plagues Rohrer and campus

Paging through *The Campus* last week, an Opinions article by W. Clay Rohrer entitled "Boredom and pettiness rule campus" caught my eye. I expected, as the title might imply, that Mr. Rohrer would attack the apathy of students on Middlebury's campus. Instead, I discovered that he not only fails to raise the issue, but he promotes greater stagnation and indifference. Anytime anyone at Middlebury starts attacking the school and labeling it as lifeless, boring, or the "land of no cheer," as Mr. Rohrer chose to name it, I ask myself, what has gone wrong with their Middlebury experience to make them hate it so much here?

Middlebury has so much to offer, even if you do not love the outdoors. My visit to Williams this weekend assured me that our social life far surpasses what Williams has to offer. Not only the limited selection, but also the limited liveliness of the parties there made me all the more anxious to get back to Middlebury. Focusing just on social life does not do justice to all that is Middlebury. Middlebury offers a beautiful campus and an inspiring academic environment that too often stands in the shadow of the supposed social life crisis.

The greatness of Middlebury aside, two things greatly disturbed me when I read Mr. Rohrer's article. First, he simply presents a contradictory list of his complaints without setting forth any constructive argument. Second, he states that *The Campus* does its job well. I do not disagree with this, but I do question its decision to include Mr. Rohrer's article.

Mr. Rohrer can only find fault with Middlebury. Rather than propose a solution to the problem he sees, he simply rambles about beer and Britain and anarchy. Instead of spending time writing an article for *The Campus* that is better suited for his diary, he could have devoted the same time to outlining a series of solutions to problems he sees with Middlebury.

As it is, he spends his time advocating the very same condition that he claims to loathe. His implicit call for an alleviation of the boredom and pettiness on campus loses all credibility when he yearns for "...some chemically induced stupor to blot it all out again." What difference should it make to anyone else if he is bored or not, if, rather than doing something about it, he wants to remove himself entirely from the situation here and return to the pubs in England?

The truly disappointing part of his article was his call for anarchy. What Mr. Rohrer, still caught in his adolescent daydreams, fails to realize, is that without the Student Government Association, without partisan politics and without *The Campus*, he would have had no forum where he could have voiced his views. He also would not have the opportunities that Middlebury offers him, the same opportunities he seems to have forgotten.

Next, *The Campus'* decision to include this opinion article makes me wonder if they have enough submissions to fill the paper. Mr. Rohrer is fully entitled to his opinion, but the Opinions section of *The Campus* should not be the receptacle for personal gripes and illogical spouting. *The Campus* should be a forum for constructive debate of issues that affect the whole student body, not about one student's desire to return to a few pints of Bass Ale in some dark British pub. The Opinions section has the potential to foster stimulating thought and greater intellectual interaction between students, but only if it reserves its space for articles that incite intelligent debate.

My fear is that people have forgotten how to rationally debate an issue. Confrontation and difference of opinion have become taboo. By opinion, I do not mean unsubstantiated emotional reaction. I mean rational argument...

The discussion by no means needs to limit itself to social houses, diversity or sexual preference. Why do we not devote more time to discussing education in America, or to a discussion of friendship or to contemporary literature? In this vein, I would like to thank Brent Cossrow '94 for taking a rational look at sexuality in his article from two weeks ago. The topics for discussion are limitless. We only need to incorporate more of these topics into our thought, rather than beating the same topics to death. We are all intelligent people here. Why do we not demonstrate that a little more often, by making the editorials in *The Campus* more representative of Middlebury's reputation as a great academic institution?

My fear is that people have forgotten how to rationally debate an issue. It scares me even more to think that our generation may have never even learned such skills. Confrontation and difference of opinion have become taboo. By opinion, I do not mean unsubstantiated emotional reaction. I mean rational argument, supported by factual evidence. In our day of political correctness, arguing a belief contrary to mainstream thought has apparently become too risky and too frightening.

The thought that we might offend someone simply by standing up for our convictions has degraded conversation to talk of beer and whether Jerry Garcia is the Antichrist.

More seriously, this paralysis of conversation is rapidly leading to the extinction of all personal conviction. Conviction cannot just suddenly come to someone. Thought about a given subject must exist before a justifiable belief can evolve. To stimulate this thought, more ideas must be made known to the public, to the student body. The larger the variety of intelligent and rational articles that appear in *The Campus*, the more stimulating Middlebury will be, even for those who have previously been rendered impotent by a stagnant campus.

Luke Schaeffer '94

Middlebury can be best time of life

If you were 31 years old, had a steady career, a comfortable home of your own, a car and relatively few financial problems, would you give them up to visit a distant country with a foreign education system, to live among students most of whom were almost half your age? And, despite the hard work, the late nights, being woken up at 2, 3 and 4 a.m. on Friday and Saturday mornings by the incessant noise of parties, would you come out saying that the Middlebury experience was "the best four years of my life"? I doubt it. However that is my verdict on my Middlebury College career. I found it to be the most academically challenging and socially dynamic experience that I had ever undertaken.

Then, of course, there's Middlebury's physical location. There is no contest in the choice of where I want to be between London or Middlebury. To wake up as I did every morning for three years and look from the sixth floor of Hadley over the Adirondack Mountains, and then to walk up over the rise by Pearsons and see the view over the Green Mountains, made me think, every day, "It's good to be alive." Lastly, of course, there are those magnificent sunsets. The physical environment here is something that one should never stop taking advantage of. Look around. See the beauty. Treasure the moments. It is one of the saddest facts that returning alumni have to face; the fact that they never really took advantage of Middlebury.

If that is not enough, let's begin with the intellectual side of this Middlebury College. To have an advisor (Paul Nelson) as a friend and to ask him "which professors would you recommend if you had the opportunity to do this college thing," and to have him give me a list that I still haven't exhausted, nor would be likely to if I could afford another four years here, is a wonderful thing. To be able to sit down with a multitude of vastly talented students, talking about music with Russian majors, politics with physic majors, philosophy with artists, is extraordinary; to be able to engage in discussions with intelligent and articulate students from any one of thirty countries, about matters of substances is a pleasure and a luxury that I already miss. You will seldom, if ever, have that possibility again.

With regard to the social interaction, to have one's prejudices swept away (and you really don't get much more cynical and entrenched individuals who refuse to admit to their prejudices than city policemen) by persons of different cultures, different colo, and different sexual orientations, and not feel threatened by them, is truly an education. I am grateful to the Ralph Boones, Vernon Johnsons, Bernie Martis, Ofelia Barrios, the Geoffrey Spencers, Bradley Fell, and a host of others from this college who were open minded enough to accept me as being different. They were the individuals who made me realize how prejudiced I was. As a well known song from the film "South Pacific" states,

Do I regret anything that I have done here? Not at all... Middlebury was everything and more than I ever dreamed it could be.

"You've got to be carefully taught to hate and fear, You've got to be taught from year to year, It's got to be drummed in your dear little ear, You've got to be carefully taught. You've got to be taught to be afraid of people whose eyes are oddly made, And people whose skin is a different shade, You've got to be carefully taught. You've got to be taught before its too late before you are six or seven or eight to hate all the people your relatives hate, *You've got to be carefully taught.*"

That was me, and it took a long time to acknowledge it. Middlebury gave me a new perspective and, through that, my life has been enriched.

It's not just these people who made my Middlebury experience incredible. Its the rest of you. I am not a scholar; I am not a jock; I am not an artist; I am not an adolescent. But you made me feel at home, made me feel accepted, something that I had never truly felt before.

Do I miss it despite remaining here as an Resident Housing Assistant (RHA)? You bet your sweet life I do. I envy the incoming first-year students the fact that they really do not know the possibilities that exist for them here in their four years which are ahead of them, and really do not yet appreciate what a truly wonderful place this is. This place is about challenging yourself, challenging your own perceptions, and challenging each other, seeing if the values and truths that you hold on to are really true and are really worth having. That is why Middlebury is, and should be, a dynamic place. This in itself is a luxury, one that you will not find outside.

I've now crossed the tracks and recognize that there is no going back. Seldom will there be that same dynamic energy to feed on as I had as a student. I am already aware of it. I am already back in the real world that I escaped four years ago, the world where conversation revolves around the pressure of work, the wife and kids, the mortgage and the telephone bills, the football/baseball results. It's sad.

(continued on page 7)

The Grey Rider

Todd Molz

I walked out of Proctor the other day after trying in vain to find sustenance. As I am sure I need not tell you, the offerings were slim indeed. I thought about how awful the food had gotten here lately and wondered what could be done about it. I do not think that a single person who eats regularly in the dining halls would claim that what they serve is palatable.

Not that I blame the people who work there. My mother always told me, "Hate the sin, not the sinner." It seems to me to be a structural flaw; the design of the system is inherently deficient. As I struggled over how to attack this vital issue, pain suddenly shot through my body. I began to slip into an unconscious state, most likely due to something recently ingested and a vision appeared. I saw two podiums up on the stage at Dana Auditorium; it seemed that public debate was about to commence....

Moderator: Ladies and gentlemen, I would like to thank you for coming here today to join us in our discussion concerning one of the most pressing issues facing us today.

Let me begin by introducing the discussants. On my right is Mr. Nick Savod, distinguished statesman of the Republican Party, and on my left sits Mr. Sal Karios, respected scholar. Mr. Savod, please begin.

Mr. Savod: Thank you, Mr. Moderator. I need not tell anyone the depths to which the current situation has plummeted. Malnutrition cases are overwhelming the health center; people are dying in the streets.

You all know of what I speak, Middining. Extreme problems call for extreme solutions. It is time for the beauty of the free market to remedy this sorry state of affairs. I propose that Middlebury adopt a system much like that used at University of Vermont. Each student buys a certain number of points, one point per dollar. How this student spends these points is at his discretion.

There could be a variety of options. For example, the student could use his meal card to buy dinner at the Crest Room, or the school could work out a contract with Lyon's Place or Noonie's, and the student could spend his points at one of those fine establishments. The competition created by this new system would hopefully improve the food in the dining halls, and if it did not, at the very least the students could afford to eat real food.

Our meal system is in truth nothing more than a centralized bureaucracy providing substandard products and unfairly limiting choice. People, let us celebrate the demise of Communism by discarding our current meal system, and replacing

(continued on page 7)

Editorial

Redefining student leadership

Middlebury College spends a great deal of energy promoting student leadership. To that end, trustees and administrators often talk about the importance of fostering an increased sense of responsibility and accountability among students. In order to accomplish this, though, is the answer really the creation of new student positions on councils and committees, as has been the recent trend, or does the solution have more to do with self-motivation that must come from individuals?

Some argue that the first method has been successful, pointing to the Commons System and its facilitation of 60 new leadership roles. They also praise the social houses for providing students with the opportunity to take charge of autonomous organizations. However, the commons have led students to do little more than help plan barbecues and lectures, events which are noteworthy, but hardly examples of bold leadership in action. Likewise, the heads of the social houses, who comprise the Inter-House Council (IHC), have only taken the first steps toward prominent leadership roles in the community. Although the IHC did show initiative in raising important issues earlier this month, they have since retreated, and students have been left to wonder why.

In light of these shortcomings, perhaps a different process, through which students step forward of their own accord, is a more effective way for individuals to become leaders. One needs to look no further than events at a recent Student Government Association (SGA) meeting to support this conclusion.

Amidst all of the confusion surrounding the now tabled social house bill, one student stepped forward and raised another issue with a clear and concise presentation that impressed all in attendance. Will Dobson '94 came to the SGA with a request for funding to support a new inter-collegiate student advisory counsel consisting of representatives from Middlebury and similar colleges. Dobson explained exactly why the counsel would be helpful, detailed how he had already laid the groundwork with leaders from other schools, and asked the SGA for their support. They gave it unanimously.

It is important to note that Will Dobson is not the only example of leadership on this campus, and that many in formal positions are doing a good job. However, it is equally valuable to recognize that with enough initiative, individual students have the capacity to lead regardless of the official titles they may or may not hold.

To a large degree, the ball is in the students' court. Taking into account Dobson's success, others should realize that they too can take their ideas, formulate a comprehensive plan and go to the SGA with hopes of accomplishing something significant. Examples of this have already been evident in the recent efforts by two groups of students to form new social houses which will help fill the void in social life that presently exists on campus.

As for those already in leadership positions, they must make the most of the opportunity they have been given. Being a commons council representative or a social house president will not automatically make a student a leader. As a community we should encourage people to redefine the boundaries of their roles by constantly assuming new responsibilities. It is for this reason that SGA President Brendan O'Leary deserves praise. His decision to devote a serious amount of time and energy to the financial aid issue is an example of a leader stepping beyond his normal duties. At the end of the year, financial aid could very well be the most important issue that O'Leary has tackled as president.

Student initiative is the key to student leadership whether it comes from those in or out of formal organizations. There are examples of success and reasons to be encouraged; what is needed is widespread belief among students that they can truly make a difference.

The Middlebury Campus

Editor in Chief James M. Oleske
Managing Editor Katharine Loos
Business Manager Edward Y. Soh
Production Manager Katie Roberts

News Editor	R. Jon Baronowski	Photo Editor	Tiffany Claflin
Features Editor	Jeremy Davidson	Photo Editor	Alex Grossman
Features Editor	Mark Feldman	Advertising Manager	Eli Hengst
Arts Editor	John Colpitts	News Assistant	Will Clark
Arts Editor	Rodney Rothman	News Assistant	Niamh O'Leary-Liu
Sports Editor	Claire Martin	Circulation Manager	Dave Levesque
Opinions Editor	LaJeanitaBroadie	Special Contributor	Neall Currie
Opinions Editor	Kevin Marshall	Copy Editor	Scott DeVries
In Depth Editor	Claire Calvin	Copy Editor	Sarah Kramer
In Depth Editor	Jenna Lane	Copy Editor	Gabe Nathanson

The Middlebury Campus (USPS 556-060), the student newspaper of Middlebury College, is published in Middlebury, VT by the Student Government Association of Middlebury College. Publication is every Thursday of the academic year, except during official college vacation periods and final examinations. Editorial and business offices are in Hepburn Hall Annex, Middlebury College. The Middlebury Campus is produced on an Apple Macintosh network with Aldus Pagemaker 4.2, and is printed by Denton Publishers, Elizabethtown, NY. Advertising deadline (including classifieds and personals) is Saturday at noon for the next week's issue. Mailing address: The Middlebury Campus, Drawer 30, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. Office phones: (802) 388-3711 ext. 5736 or 5738 (Editorial); ext. 5737 (Business), or ext. 5739 (Advertising). Please address distribution concerns to the Business Manager. Address all letters to the editor to the Opinions Editor. The Middlebury Campus will not accept or print anonymous letters and reserves the right to edit all Opinions letters. The opinions expressed in the Opinions Section, reviews and other commentary, are views of the individual authors and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of The Middlebury Campus. First class postage paid at Middlebury, VT 05753. Subscription rate: $40 per year or $25 per semester within the United States; $50 per year or $30 per semester overseas.

Savodnik sinks under contradictions

"I believe in liberty and equality; Mr. Sakellarios believes in the Soviet Union." So ends Peter Savodnik's editorial "Collegiate irrationality continues in health care response," published in the Oct. 21 issue of *The Campus*. Wow! That is some pair of statements and a pair worthy of consideration; perhaps worthy of more than we can permit ourselves here. Nonetheless, without making this a game of semantics, I think it important to show that these two statements are open to varying interpretations and that these differing interpretations bear significantly on the issue that brought Mr. Savodnik and me to this crossroads in the first place, namely health care.

First, let us consider Mr. Savodnik's affirmation of his devotion to "liberty and equality." This is indeed an admirable statement, and I say this in all sincerity. However, there is a problem. For as we know, the meanings of these two words (i.e. liberty and equality) have been, since the beginning of Western, nay human, history, so differently interpreted and so controversially contested that they do not easily lend themselves to a simple and immediate recognition of what the author has in mind. May I be so bold as to infer — if I have correctly understood Mr. Savodnik's article (and he must forgive me if I have not) — what he intends?

It is my sense that his understanding of liberty and equality is that described in the Declaration of Independence; that is a modern liberal democratic concept of government as the guarantor of certain "inalienable rights," which include "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

Now taking the first of these rights (i.e. life), could it not be argued that health care constitutes an essential part in the preservation of life? And further that if "all men are created equal" then at no time in their life should they be denied access to that which will preserve and prolong that life; namely health care? Regardless of economic condition (for an inalienable right precludes discrimination on the basis of economic standing)? On this account it would seem that I too believe in liberty and equality, even if my definition entails a larger role for the institution of government.

The second statement — "Mr. Sakellarios believes in the Soviet Union" — is equally open to interpretation and thus problematic: Do I, in some way, secretly long for a return of the Soviet Union; do I believe in some surviving, undying Soviet ideology; or, as I infer based on the content of the last paragraph, is Mr. Savodnik calling my Americanness into question? The statement that "Mr. Sakellarios has no desire to improve that [American] system; his object is to revolutionize a society he believes inherently corrupt," seems to support the third of these claims.

And yet here too there is a major inconsistency in Mr. Savodnik's reasoning. Having denounced me as a revolutionary in his concluding statements, one is puzzled upon referring back to a previous statement: "Mr. Sakellarios has no ideological, political or economic basis for any of the rhetoric he spouts," which ostensibly contradicts it. I ask Mr. Savodnik — if I were out to "revolutionize," what are the chances that I would have no "ideological, political or economic basis?"

Indeed he underscores the flaw in his argument when later he asserts, "our differences lie... in political philosophy."

Frankly, this second statement is not as interesting as the first, and too far beneath me to entice me to respond to it with much *élan*.

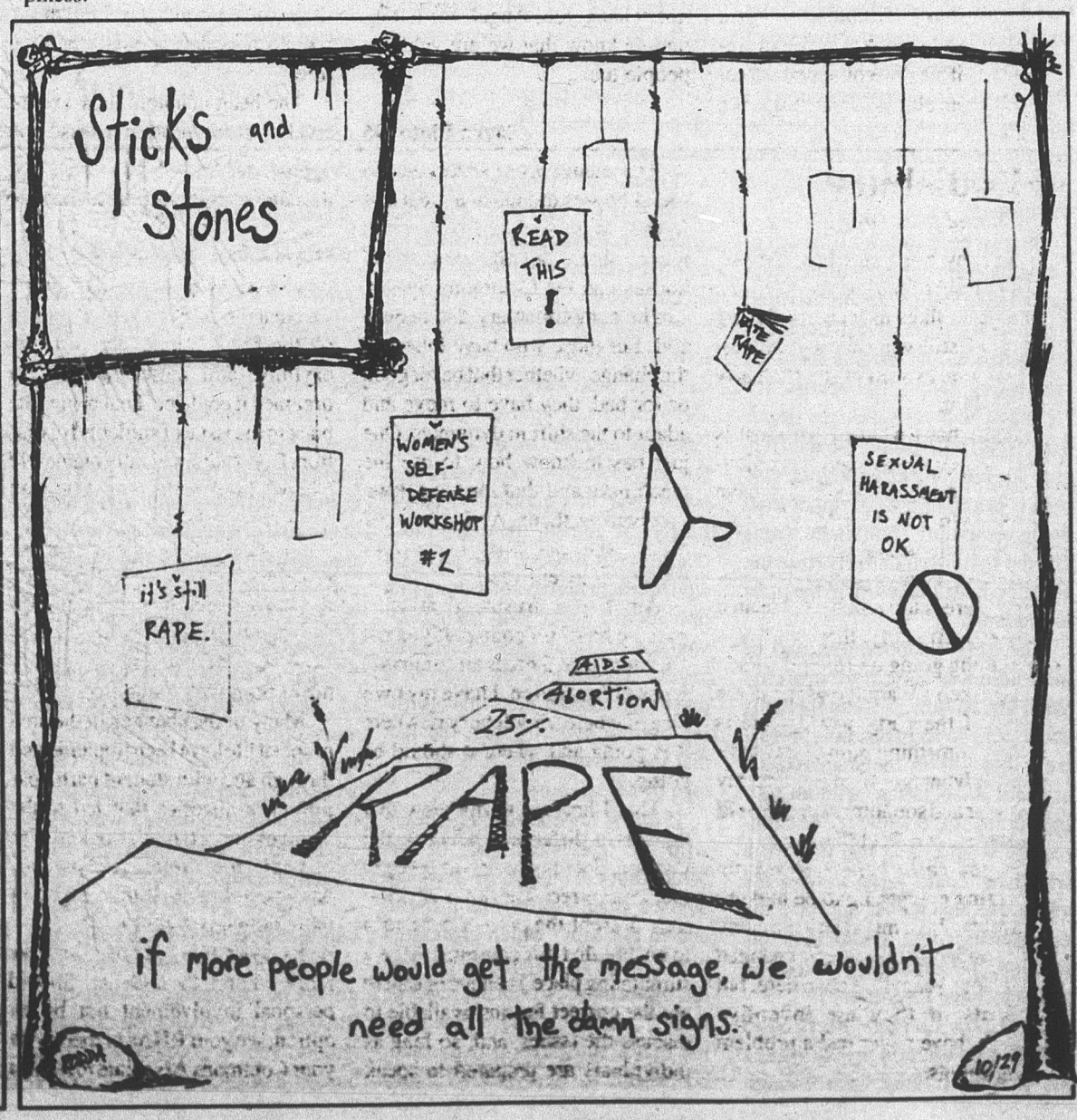
Let me just say that at some point Mr. Savodnik should come to terms with the fact that because someone advocates social legislation, it does not necessarily presuppose "a deep-rooted contempt for American democracy and western liberalism." After all, that would put Franklin Roosevelt, John Kennedy and Bill Clinton in the same category.

As per the rest of the article, I could go through it line by line to point out its inconsistencies and outright contradictions, but a certain desire to not have this article sound like a schoolchild's list of grievances prevents me from doing so.

I will not, for example, mention that he accuses me of "exploiting right-wing intolerance" while he concludes his article by branding me a pro-Soviet revolutionary. Nor will I look at statements such as "whether or not President Clinton successfully insures the 37 million Americans who are currently uninsured in this country misses the point." Then what is the point? These statements speak for themselves.

All this having been told, I can only hope that Mr. Savodnik keeps writing articles well into the next century and keeps on being published. For unbeknownst to him, he is the Democratic Party's best friend.

Nicholas Sakellarios '94



Diaz reaffirms positive Latino contributions

I am responding to Angel Díaz's letter. Unlike him, my name is Sayra Denise Pinto (yes, that's it). Unlike him, I am a woman. (For those of you who cannot stand the fact that I am just a woman, you can add "of color" behind the word "woman.") Unlike him, I am a Honduran-American. Unlike him, I cannot really dance that well. I am not as gorgeous as he is (if I am allowed to comment upon his humanity). I am also a Latina/Hispanic/spic (for some of you). Above all, Angel and I are valuable people, like every member of the Alianza Latinamericana Y Caribena.

Angel spoke as a leader, as a scholar should, and as a person who carries himself with dignity, who is not afraid of speaking, who can love a great deal and who can also rejoice when he sees goodness abound around him. He spoke like every Alianza member does, each in a different way, with different words, with different concepts, but as a leader, who is in process of becoming the parent of a better America; as a leader who is now, like all of us, dealing with the pain of being its child.

Alianza members are not walking gods and goddesses, we are just people, good people. We have our biases and tons of developmental experiences to walk through. Can we be respected as growing people too? Can we be forgiven for not teaching what people are not willing to teach themselves about what it takes to be just? Can we be forgiven for acting out our anger too? Can we be seen as worthy students despite the fact that we are only human? Can we be taught in ways that do not make us teachers or healers? Can we be taught in ways that do not make us invisible even to ourselves? Can we be taught in ways that foster our success and that no longer represent an obstacle for learning? Can you make sure this happens?

Unlike [Angel], I am a woman. (For those of you who cannot stand the fact that I am just a woman, you can add "of color" behind the word "woman.")

One of the first comments I heard on this campus among even my own classmates had to do with affirmative action. Every now and then I hear the argument: "I went to Andover and I got As and she got Cs and still got in." Guess what? She knows two cultures inside out; do you? She speaks two languages, one of them learned almost completely by herself as a poor illiterate immigrant. Think twice. Every person of color on this campus is a winner already and should be treated as such. And so they should treat themselves.

Thus, the Alianza belongs to its members, including its political agenda, which is: Middlebury is also my college, and thus I have the right to an appropriate education given my identity, socially, psychologically and academically (this is not necessarily the same as a "Middlebury education," you know). And so every member, regardless of his skin color, sex, sexual orientation, class and language, is a leader.

You see, Alianza members are already doing what they can. After all, we are still here, although many others should be here now and are not. Thank you, Angel, for letting people know that we are valuable people too.

Sayra Pinto '95

During the first free time I have had since the beginning of September, I sat down to watch CNN, a relatively quick and non-taxing source of news. I realized that, as usual, I had become out of touch with the real world outside of Middlebury. "Crossfire" was on and as usual Pat Buchanan was denouncing the actions of every member of the Democratic Party. "So what's new?" I thought to myself. Well, since I was last in touch with reality, a lot. The U.S. Congress was debating a bill which would require the President to request authorization in order to mobilize troops to move into Haiti. This whole concept to me was not only unconstitutional but also hypocritical on the part of a majority of the Republican Party.

When Reagan mobilized U.S. troops in Lybia and Grenada, when Bush moved troops into Saudia Arabia and initiated the Gulf War, Republican senators and representatives were not running off demanding that the President, as Commander in Chief of the armed forces, check with them first. So why now? It appears that once again members of Congress are playing party politics games instead of dealing with the real issues.

Be it in Bosnia, Haiti, Somalia or anywhere else for that matter, the main question we should all be asking is: Why is the U.S. government involved? If we dig deep enough I would doubt that the answer would be humanitarian aid or the advancement of democracy. The fact of the matter is that in most cases the troops sent by the U.S. government are not wanted by the peoples who are supposedly receiving the aid. So why? The truth of the matter is that I cannot answer that question. Although I would make a strong assumption that there are hidden political agendas, that are not made

Como Coco Bueno

April Paris

readily available to the U.S. public.

As people starve all over the Third World and U.S. troops are sent to intervene in only one or two nations, this cannot be a simple question of humanitarian aid. Why Somalia and not Paraguay or India? While I do believe that wealthier nations do have a responsibility to work toward solving the problems of world hunger and poverty, I would question the methodology. Are U.N. peacekeeping forces really keeping peace or aggravating already explosive situations? It is important to understand that the U.S. flag is not viewed with respect and welcomed happily everywhere on the globe. In fact, it can be highly resented and attacked. Under the guise of supporting self determination, U.S. troops invaded Grenada, ousting a democratically elected government. At the same time nothing has been done in Mexico, a nation whose ruling party has been accused of election fraud for decades.

Call me a cynic. I have little faith in the altruism of governments. Whatever the actual reason for these "peace missions," it all boils down to some version of "national security." The problem with this is the false presentation of reality that allows the general population to shrug it off and leave the decision to someone else.

I still believe it unconstitutional to require the President to obtain congressional approval in order to mobilize the troops. However, if he chooses to do so, I also believe the real reasoning should be made known.

The public should become aware of what government is doing on an international scale. As the world gets smaller and smaller, those nations, such as the United States, that fall into the category of "wealthy" must begin to take responsibility for past action that is affecting today's world. This requires acting in an intelligent manner and taking actions that will lead to solutions rather than prolong problems.

Middlebury

(continued from page 5)

So why am I still hanging on? Am I afraid of letting go? Perhaps. One never likes to let a good thing go. Do I still want the intellectual stimulation as well as the fun party stuff? Sure.

But what I want to see most is that the people here have as enjoyable a time as I have had I have never been bored at Middlebury. Intellectually there was and still is something always going on (sometimes there is too much); in the area of sports, similarly, there is always something going on (though I have never taken advantage of it); in the realm of the party world there is always something going on (I have taken advantage of these, and my first year and sophomore grades will permanently reflect that fact).

If you came here as a student expecting everything to be laid out on a plate, there might be a problem. Rules and regulations have changed in the four years I've been here, but students, if they are inventive enough, have never had a problem doing things.

The change from fraternities to social houses did make a great difference in the social life (one can't ignore that), but the new social houses and the Commons System can be complimentary and beneficial. For those who have inherited the change, whether that be for good or for bad, they have to move and adapt to the shift in dynamics. One just has to know how to use the machinery and that means getting involved in them. As I have said before, students' *forte* has always been their inventiveness.

Am I ever frustrated at what goes on here? Of course. If you are engaged, then there is an automatic sense of frustration. I have my own idea of where Middlebury is, where it is going and where it should be going.

That I hold on to my view that there is a difference between the last two, does not necessarily mean that I am correct. The differing opinions present the correct dynamics to ensure that this continues to be a stimulating place. I believe that there are the correct forums available to discuss the issues, and, so long as individuals are prepared to speak openly, forthrightly and honestly, the college will continue to move in a positive direction.

Do I regret anything that I have done here? Not at all, except the fact that the period as a student was all too brief. Middlebury was everything and more than I ever dreamed it could be. That brings me back to the issue of students frustration. Don't automatically blame Old Chapel. Look to the outside as well as to yourselves.

Increased pressure from the Federal Government, as well as local agencies, means that students have to take more responsibility for their actions. Old Chapel is not and has never been the "fun police."

Many of the changes in the area of social life have been implemented through and with student participation. The histories that led to the changes are often overlooked. For example, there were eight students on the committee that gave birth to the Commons System. The Commons System is supposed to give more control to students. Should personal involvement not be an option, see your RHAs or meet with your Commons Associate to let him know how you feel and what you want.

When I went around my dorms – Hepburn, Gifford and Hillcrest – at the beginning of my year, I asked residents to bring me suggestions of what they wanted to do at any of the three levels, college, commons or dormitory.

I made it even easier by saying that I would either assist them in the necessary arrangements, or would do most of the arranging if they did not have time. The offers of acceptance to that challenge, regrettably, have been pitifully few. All I have asked is that those who offer suggestions commit to attending and supporting the event they suggest. I am not saying that I or the commons will be able to do everything, but together, we might be able to do something more than what seems to be going on now. If you really want to experience the best that Middlebury has to offer, get involved and be adventurous. It is only through these means that you too may look at these as "the best four years of your life."

Glyn Trevillion '93

Grey

(continued from page 5)

it with a system more in tune with our core values.

Mr. Karios: Oh dear, how incredibly disappointing it is to hear those words again, Mr. Savod. You are clearly trying to use outdated rhetoric to bully people into agreeing with you, lest they be pegged a socialist. What needs to be done is to get the control away from those who worry solely about the bottom line.

The bean counters look exclusively at cost effectiveness, not caring if the students at this institution go hungry. Give a student committee control of the dining menu, and we'll be assured of good food.

Mr. Savod: A beautiful idea, Mr. Karios, and how do you propose to pay for the skyrocketing food costs that will assuredly accompany such a restructuring?

Mr. Karios: There are a number of different measures that could cover this "cost increase." For example, there will undoubtedly be a surplus of revenue if J-term is eliminated. Without J-term, there would only be two semesters a year instead of three, so the school would spend less money.

This money could be used to ensure that students get the best food money can buy.

Mr. Savod: It is precisely this kind of thinking that proves that your idea is utterly ridiculous. You, Mr. Karios, offend the very principles upon which this great land of ours was founded!

Mr. Karios: Oh yeah, well you are nothing more than a red-baiting, McCarthy wanna-be instigator.

You don't care what the students eat; you just want to absolve the college of any responsibility for providing Middlebury students with the best food money can buy!

Mr. Savod: Great, that's just great. You clearly have no ideological, political or economic basis for your inane mutterings. Your goal is nothing less than the institution of Communism in this great land of ours, and I won't stand for it!

At this point I felt myself regaining consciousness. The last thing I remember of my dream was Mr. Savod parading about with the American flag, singing "America the Beautiful" at the top of his lungs, and Mr. Karios chasing after him screaming, "Red-Baiter!" and "Remember the Hollywood Ten!"

Whatever this vision may mean, I hope for the sake of my stomach and yours that the meal plan system is changed. I think that Mr. Savod's idea of a point-system would be excellent.

It would be so nice to be able to call up Pizza Cellar and charge it to a meal card. It would not be any extra cost to the students, and the comprehensive fee would be less since students would pay a separate amount for food, at their discretion.

Communist victory shows strength of Polish democracy

Just when I thought the Party was over...

The news came to me in a rather unexpected fashion: looking haphazardly into a "spooge" bin as I ambled down my hall, I saw a recent issue of *The New York Times* blare out that Poland had elected ex-Communists to power in its recent parliamentary elections. The intricately woven Château carpet dropped out from under my feet, leaving me hanging in a state of shock and limbo difficult to imagine.

To understand my reaction, imagine for a moment that while studying abroad in sunny Warsaw in the fall of '96, you read in the *Gazeta Wyborcza* that Nixon had been re-elected president through a mass write-in campaign, winning 70 percent of the popular vote.

I eventually recovered my senses, hastily donned my anti-Communist helmet and gloves, and ran down the halls heralding doom and destruction for all the hapless citizens in my country who had been duped by God knows what secret conspiracy into voting for the "Left Democratic Union." It took a well-timed letter from my grandparents in Poland to finally make me see how wrong my apocalyptic visions had been, and it is to them that I credit the inspiration for the main ideas presented below.

Before I expound on the wonderful mysteries of Polish politics, it would perhaps be worth my while to explain what this much ridiculed and very distant European country has to do with your lives here at Middlebury. Although the easy answer is "not much," I personally think that the recent events in Poland and in Lithuania (which re-elected its Communists a few months ahead of us) not only point to a new trend that may emerge in the countries of the old Eastern Bloc, but also foreshadow some of the foreign policy problems that the U.S. may face there by the time we are out of college and our insulated community. A careful analysis of the apparent return of leftist rule in both countries at this point in history may serve to avert conflict and potential disaster in the near future.

It is curious that both Poland and Lithuania, the first countries to leave the Eastern Bloc and the Soviet Union, respectively, are also the first seemingly to retreat from the path they have chosen. Both these nations have given post-Communist parties parliamentary majorities through fair and free elections. The gut reaction of any American who remembers the Cold War will essentially be the one I had: disbelief, followed by a sense of foreboding.

How could any people restore its old oppressors to power? One gets the feeling that the voting masses have somehow been tricked into voting for chameleon-like politicians bent on resurrecting Communist rule.

This implies, however, that these "masses" are mindless and gullible tools in the hands of scheming conspirators, certainly not a sentiment in line with the basic ideas of democracy and self-determination. Once we examine the reasons why the voters chose as they did, they no longer seem so mindless or gullible.

The greatest problem posed to the Polish government after the end of Communist rule was not subversion by the old guard — that battle had been completely won. Instead it was the myriad rightist groups that appeared out of nowhere (and could all wave arrest records and months spent under police surveillance during Communist rule as badges of honor) which threatened to bring the new regime down through bickering and plain stupidity.

At one point, even Lech Walesa (our Ross Perot-like president and firebrand of the Solidarity movement of old) was accused of having been an informant for the Polish version of the KGB. Coalitions rose and fell, accomplishing little of value and generally succeeding in ticking the country off, a topic I covered in my last article.

...imagine for a moment that while studying abroad in sunny Warsaw in the fall of '96, you read in the* Gazeta Wyborcza *that Nixon had been re-elected president through a mass write-in campaign, winning 70 percent of the popular vote.

The only bright point in Polish politics was the fact that the country had not wavered from its "shock therapy" economic plan, which brought Poland the highest growth rate in Europe; and which also brought poverty, unemployment, and uncertainty to a country where everyone had once been guaranteed a job —at least in theory (old Polish maxim: "Your week's pay is yours to keep, whether you work or whether you sleep").

Understandably, unemployment rates as high as 30 percent with no hope in sight, as well as recent farm reforms that have sent the value of crops plummeting, caused the Poles to say "enough is enough" and wish that some things had not changed.

This does not mean that the old guard is back in power. In looking at the history of Communist Europe, one must remember that almost all reform movements came from within the various parties in power. Young minds with a bent towards idealism and politics had always been attracted to the Party, whose worthy goal of Communism more than made up for the gross inefficiency of its bureaucracy (which, these young minds thought, could always be reformed). As my grandfather pointed out to me, the people in power now represent fresh blood, not the old stagnant functionaries of the past decades. The Prime Minister, Waldemar Pawlak, was once an ally of Walesa, and served as head of the government for a brief span of time. No longer is the left a tyrant — instead, it represents many of the disillusioned Poles who feel that things are going downhill.

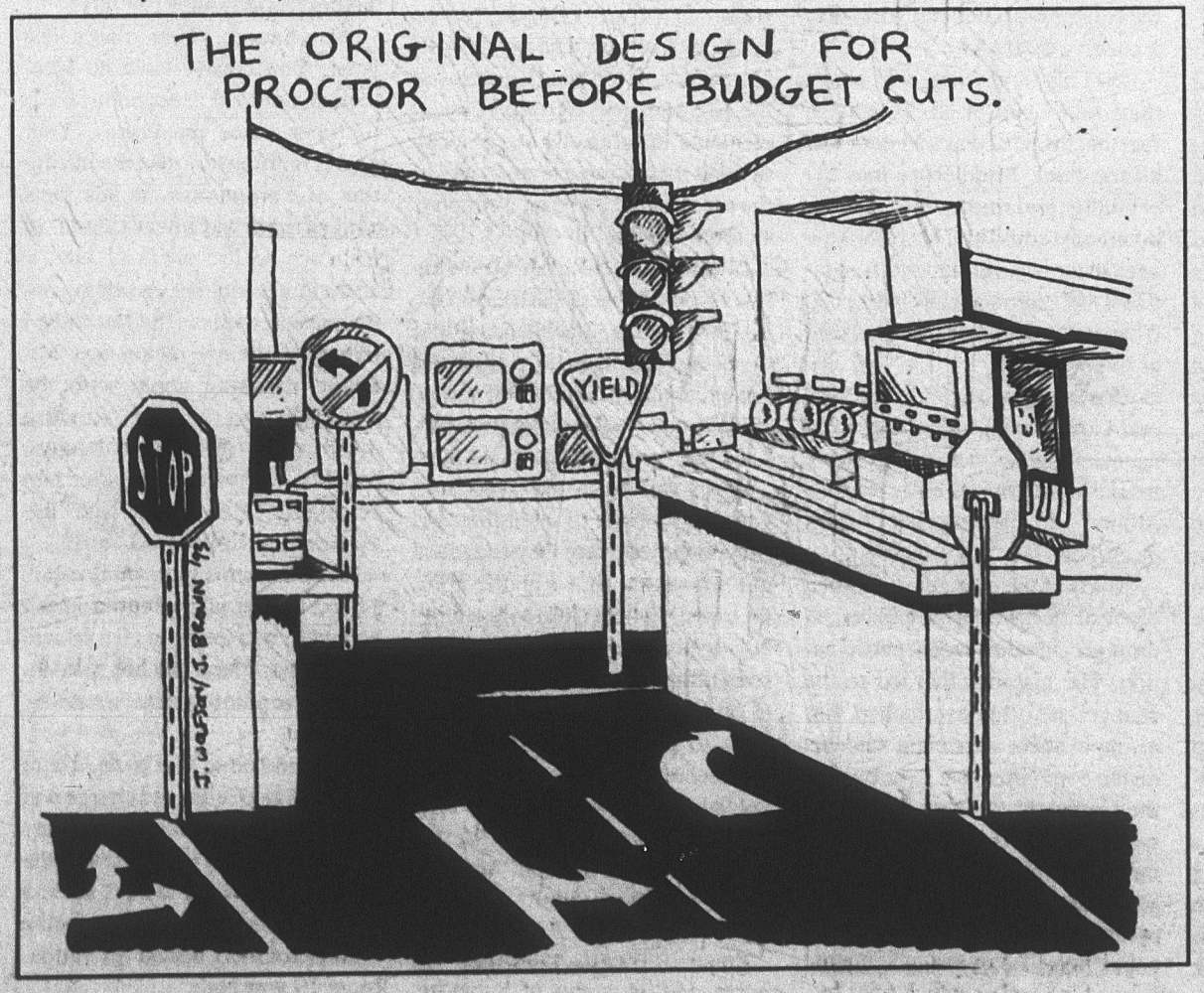
In these elections especially, the nascent right is the most worrisome political force. Completely isolated from the Parliament after the elections, there is no telling what levels of frenzy they may be driven to, having once tasted power. The president may well find them useful in his continual attempts to gain more power. Indeed, the complete defeat of a quasi-presidential party formed by Walesa (similar to United We Stand here in the States) was a victory for the principles of democracy that went unnoticed by the press in light of the surprising election results.

All this is not to say that these election results are a great thing. Certainly, if economic reforms peter out, pandemonium could result, incited by a militant and dangerously stubborn extreme right. What is good, however, is the fact that Poland can experience divided government and controversial election results without the kind of fiasco we saw in Russia.

Perhaps this marks the birth of a stable two-party system in Poland, as political lines become more clearly drawn. The more controversial and difficult elections a democracy survives, the more entrenched the democratic tradition becomes, and the rosier the prospects for continued democratic rule become.

Instead of seeing Red, Americans must now look towards Eastern Europe with the same careful consideration they give to our more affluent neighbors in the West. With continued support for capitalism and democracy from the United States, regardless of the ideological stripe of the governments involved, the countries of Eastern Europe can look forward to the full promise of two-party democracy: periodic alternation between two extremes of bureaucratic incompetence creating stability, growth, liberty and justice for all.

Maciej Ceglowski '96



Bi-Cultural Center aids strengthening of bonds

The Bi-Cultural Center, at Fletcher House, is there to provide a nurturing, positive environment for those who care to learn about Latino and African diaspora cultures. It is there to break down barriers and to build bridges. Everyone is welcome at this center. This center also has a living component, a library with books dealing with areas and issues germane to the Latino and African diaspora population, as well as a tiny kitchen from which a myriad of smells emanate at various times.

One purpose of the Bi-Cultural Center is to expose Middlebury College to other cultures, and allow all a vehicle for accurately sampling and experiencing life seen through a different filter.

The center is by no means, a way to segregate ourselves. Nor is it an attempt at separatism. Anyone who is interested is encouraged to apply to live here. There has not been a conscious effort on the part of Latino or African diaspora students to discourage majority culture participation in regards to housing or activities.

As it happens, mostly Asian, Latino and African diaspora students have applied to live at the center. This tells me one of three things:

1. White students would not feel comfortable in a living situation where they are the minority.

2. White students really couldn't care less about living in the center.

We are a part of this community, yet we still seek group bonding. Many people do. Add to that the fact that, by virtue of the way we look, we are living each day with inherent racism.

3. Or white students are not aware that they could apply to live in the center.

If the reason for no Caucasian applicants is reason #1 or #2, it shows exactly why we need a learning center focusing on people of color.

If, however, Caucasian students do not apply because of #3... now you know!

Not only is the center a place of learning, it is also a haven for people not completely accepted, valued or appreciated by the dominant culture. In this house, as at the infamous "Black Table," we find people with whom we share common ground. We are open to new friends and new experiences. We are a part of this community, yet we still seek group bonding. Many people do. Add to that the fact that, by virtue of the way we look, we are living each day with inherent racism, prejudice and oppression. Education is the key.

Shawna Burrell '95
President
African American Alliance

MARK FELDMAN

Look Who's Talking...

Part one: Finding a job.

Eventually, I knew I would have to write a column addressing the difficulties of finding a satisfying job after college. First-year students should be sure to wrap this issue of the Campus in cellophane, and unwrap it in four years. Trust me, not much is going to change. Looking for a job is not for the feeble-hearted. You need to be aggressive, straightforward and willing to face big-time rejection. For those of you who have attempted to find a date at Middlebury, you're already one step ahead of the game.

Part two: Getting started.

Okay. So you're sober and ready for action. The first thing you want to do is head down to ye ol' CC&P office (short for Call Contacts and Pray). Congratulations, you've already taken a big step. (Obviously, you haven't really done anything; but let's face it, chances are you're going to end up stuffing Burrito Supremes into paper bags at Taco Bell anyway, so just take all the positive reinforcement you can get.) Look around. You'll probably find lots of books telling you how to write cover letters and resumes. Don't be fooled by their inviting titles such as: "How To Get The Job You Want" or "Resumes that Get Jobs" or "Pictures of Naked Women and Effective Cover Letters." These books are mainly written by people who couldn't find jobs in the first place so they decided to write a book about it. If you really want to do something productive, take the job self-evaluation survey located in this week's Features section. You'll be glad that you did. Also, as long as you're there, take the Myers-Briggs personality test. This test tells you what kind of person you are and suggests jobs that match your personality. I found out I was extremely obnoxious and sweaty. My ideal job is selling subway tokens in an underground booth in New York City. I knew it all along.

Part three: Networking

This, as anybody with a brain will tell you, is the most essential part of finding a good job. Networking is the concept of asking people you have never met to do you tremendous favors just because you write a letter on fancy stationery. A typical networking call might sound like this: "Hi, I was talking to this guy at some party, and he mentioned your name. Do you think you can get me a corner office?" Sometimes, they hang up; sometimes, they laugh first and then hang up.

(continued on page 10)

Strong hands assuage both the body and mind

By Jeff Bushell

Everyone knows that over 63 percent of back rubs lead to sex. It's in People magazine for Pete's sake. Still, our liberal and forward-looking school has the gumption to offer massage class for $40 a term with the added incentive of completing a physical education requirement. I can just hear the chanting of holy spirited critics, "That's prostitution," or "Blasphemy." But massage proves to be a remarkably fulfilling mental and physical experience even if you are in the lowly 37 percent category. The class offered at Middlebury meets Monday nights from 7-9 p.m.

The class instructor is an experienced masseuse with biceps a nose tackle would envy. Dressed in a formless outfit and clogs, the teacher holds a wonderfully relaxing class where she attempts to bond the rubber and the rubbee into a kind of yin/yang surf board design relationship.

Let's get something straight before we go any further in this article. I really don't believe in anything New Age, let alone channeling spiritual energy from one person to another. On the other hand, I think everything that is defined as the channeling of energy is just one person's label for a feeling that everyone experiences. I may feel really lightheaded and euphoric after a basketball game, and a healer may tell me that I just contacted my personal chi. To each his own.

The first part of class is devoted to varying forms of relaxation techniques. The goal of these exercises is to bring the class into a more relaxed state through various means, such as encouraging students to concentrate on certain muscle groups, imagining energy flowing through the body, focusing on contraction, relaxation, acupressure and developing Hara breathing. The instructor's voice is like some Indian mantra, and it will do the trick if her techniques do not.

Next, the demonstration process begins. Usually every class member jumps at the chance to have our beloved leader demonstrate the fundamentals of massage on their back. She is very careful about preserving each individual's body privacy and about separating herself from intimacy with her patient.

After the demonstration, people choose a partner and start kneading, pulling, rolling, tugging, rubbing and hacking away. A healthy dose of oil keeps down the skin irritation and New Age music keeps everyone tranquil if not a little bit sleepy. Partners are encouraged to switch, but some decided to remain "monogamous."

Jeff Bushell '94 and friend practice massage techniques. *Tiffany Claflin*

Each class, we focus on a different body section and learn to massage it correctly. Our instructor hands out a sheet of paper giving an anatomical explanation of the body part, and some issues that may be involved with it. These issues are worthy of their own class, such as "The Cold War and Leg Massage" or "Arms, Shoulders, Necks and South American Dictatorships." In addition, the specific strokes used for each body part are also detailed. There is even a way to stimulate various taboo body parts simply by massaging different parts of one's foot. At the end of class, everyone collects their belongings and stumbles dreamily out of class. The only way to revitalize is to head to the Crest Room for a stiff cup of coffee.

The class is extremely worthwhile and expertly taught. It's worth the forty dollars, and besides, you get a gym credit to boot.

Finding your way to Montreal can drive you crazy

By Gene Swift

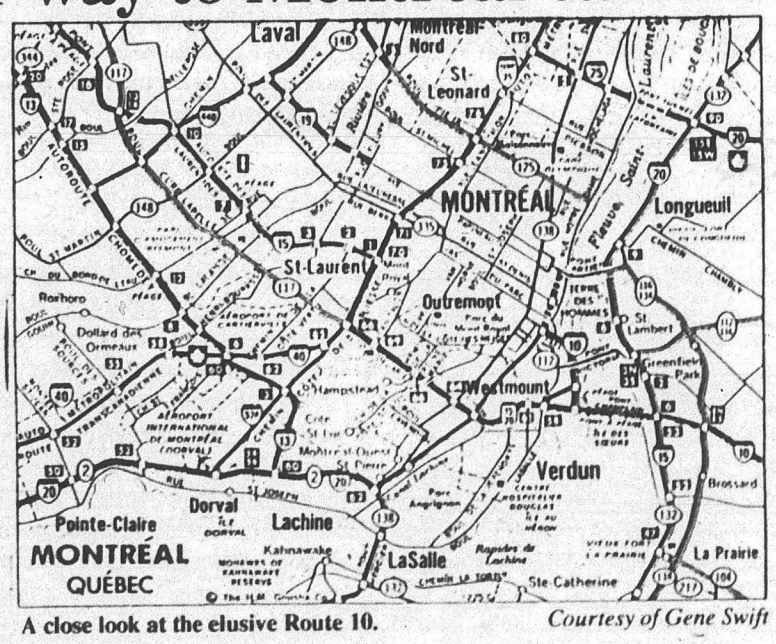
David Byrne of the Talking Heads once sang, "We're on a road to nowhere..." I never fully appreciated the meaning of his words until this past October break.

On Saturday, I climbed into my Cutlass Ciera and headed north to Montreal — that pocket of French culture lost in Canada. Most Middlebury students have been there at least once before the fall of their senior year, but I have managed to miss all of the dorm and commons trips, the concert caravans, and the car-loads of males who regularly travel there for the lowered drinking age and the cultural opportunities provided by Lafayette Street.

I was not drawn to Montreal for the Madonna concert, nor for the alluring enticement provided by the "All-Nude" revues, but, rather, for what could only be called good, wholesome tourism.

I took the advice of Middlebury's own Simon Barenbaum, who has written much for the Montreal-bound tourist, and headed for Route 89, that oh-so-exciting road most Middlebury students only experience while running for the airport. However, this was not the problematic part of the journey.

No, the problems began once across the border in the strange, post-Apocalyptic wastelands of southeastern Canada. A cross between Kansas and suburban New York, the roadsides boasted farmland and Dairy Queens but very little in the way of actual navigational assistance. I do not speak French myself, but I was fortunate to have with me Agnés Hy of the French Department, so I felt reasonably confident that the trip to Montreal would be like a quick and painless jaunt to Rutland.



A close look at the elusive Route 10. *Courtesy of Gene Swift*

Wrong.

You see, those who created the roads leading through Québec from the Canadian/American border to Montreal must have been feeling sadistic when they made those neat little signs which, supposedly, guide you to other roads.

"Route 10 was constructed by agents of Satan when the United States was getting on Canada's back about acid rain."

Simply put, these signs lie. They deceive. They were placed, in strategically helpful locations, to frustrate and confuse lost Long Islanders like myself. For example, there is a road in Québec which goes by the alias "Route 10." Now, according to all the maps I had in my well-equipped Oldsmobile, Route 10 is the perfect road to eventually guide you to the wondrous world of Montreal. It is even a nifty little red-white-and-blue shield kind of road, like U.S. Interstates 87 and 89. However, the road simply does not exist.

Let me clarify: Route 10 exists but only in spurts. Signs lead you to what appears to be a road going by the name of Route 10, but before you know what has happened, you are sitting at a traffic light with a choice between a right turn and a left turn because there is now a large (and unidentified) body of water before you.

Route 10 has vanished without a sign guiding you to where it may have gone or a simple note saying, "Popped off to Toronto — Be back soon!"

Route 10 is evil. Route 10 was constructed by agents of Satan in the early eighties when the United States was getting on Canada's back about acid rain. I fell in love with local Routes 112 and 116, with their plain green-and-white identifiers — I could find those — but they, too, existed only for what seemed to be seconds in an eternity of driving.

I kept telling myself (silently, of course, so as not to reveal to my passenger that I had any flaws as a navigator) that I had made a wrong turn or something. A road simply can not disappear, nor can a government mislead, either purposely or by oversight, those foreigners who want to visit a cultural mecca like Montreal.

However, on the return drive, I made sure to pay careful attention to the signs leading to Route 10, and verified the fact that the road is as elusive as the otters of Otter Creek.

I guess I just was not meant to drive to Montreal. On my only other visit to that beautiful and friendly city (Of course it is beautiful and friendly—they need to reward those tourists who get past the Route 10 pitfalls.), back in the fall of 1980, my family's Chevette was rear-ended at the traffic light on Route 7 just north of the Shelburne Museum.

I'll never forget the fear which washed over me in the back-seat of that classic American touring vehicle, as my dad glanced into the rear-view mirror and calmly said, "Hang on... we're about to be hit." He was frightened, frustrated and a bit disillusioned by a day trip to Montreal.

At that time, I don't even think Route 10 was built.

Nina Stowe: Serving your mozzarella sticks with a smile

By Mark Feldman

Name: Nina Stowe
Position: Crest Room cashier/ cook
Hometown: Nitro, West Virginia
Birthday: September 18

In the hustle and bustle of our college lives, often, we are guilty of ignoring the brief interactions with the many individuals that work at Middlebury. Whether we are getting a package in the mailroom or swiping an ID card, we don't always recognize that these employees make our lives that much easier.

As I discovered in this week's "Up Close and Personal" interview, the Crest Room is a place where you can find more than just soft pretzels and hazelnut coffee. You'll also find Nina Stowe standing behind the cash register ringing up your bill. Nina Stowe has a wonderful sense of humor, and she's not afraid to tell the naked truth, whether she is questioned about the Swedish fish or McCardell's concern for quality food.

The next time you stop by the Crest Room after a long night of studying, keep an eye out for one of Middlebury's (previously) unknown Crest Room workers because life is more than just chicken fingers and Snapples.

Question: How long have you been working at Middlebury?

Stowe: Twelve and a half years.

Q: What are your hours?

S: Seven to three.

Q: What's the most popular order?

S: Mozzarella sticks.

Q: How would you define the dining atmosphere in the Crest Room?

S: Very casual.

Q: How come they always run out of Snapple?

S: Somebody always drinks it all.

Q: What do you usually do on the weekends?

S: Work.

Q: What's your opinion on the nachos?

S: They're great except for the hot peppers.

Q: What's your favorite food?

S: Chocolate.

Q: Do you think the way to a man's heart is really through his stomach?

S: No, my husband's a cook.

Q: What does Hieu Nguyen usually order?

S: For breakfast, coffee and donuts. That's when he usually comes in.

Q: Why do you think the Swedish fish are so "mm-mm" good?

S: It must be the color.

Q: What's your opinion on Proctor food?

S: It's wonderful; my husband cooks there.

Q: Do you think McCardell cares about the average student's nutritional needs or has he sidestepped the issue?

S: I think he side-stepped the issue.

Q: Do you consider Grape Nuts real food?

S: Only with yogurt.

Q: Name a famous person you admire.

S: Stephen King.

Q: Will you give me an order of potato skins for free since I interviewed you?

S: Sure, but we don't have any.

Q: Is a duck-billed platypus a bird or a mammal?

S: I never figured it out.

Q: What's the best restaurant in Vermont?

S: The China Light in Burlington.

Q: Do you think milk does the body good or is that saying just a myth?

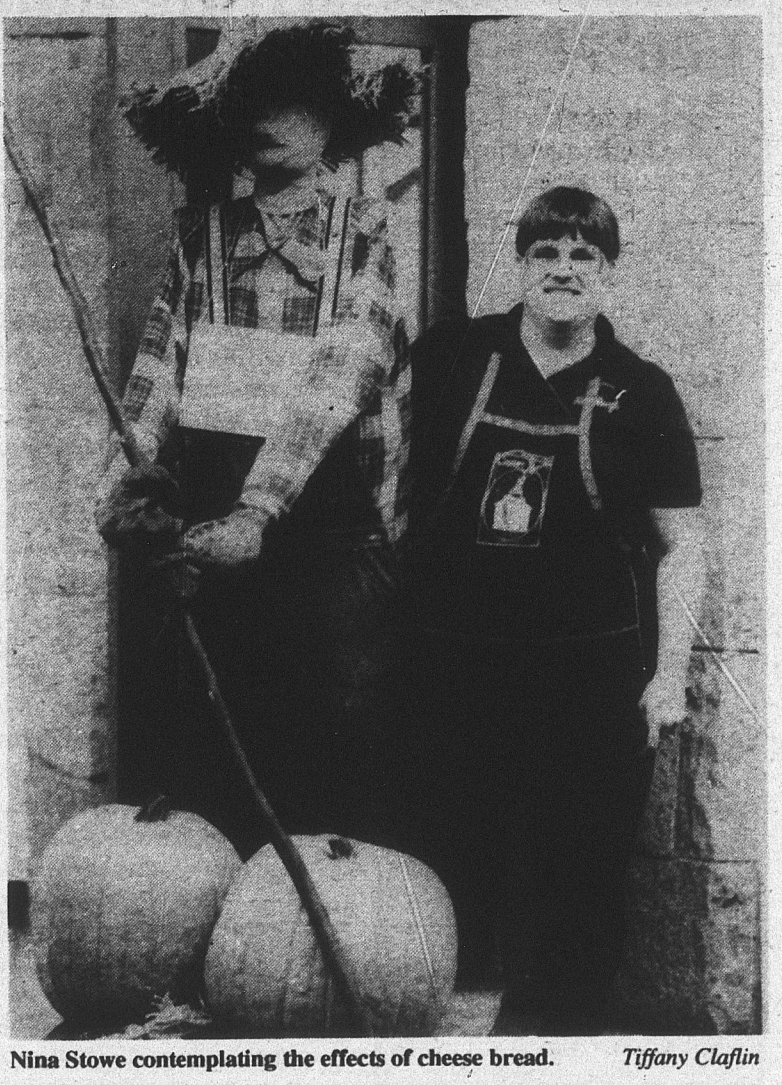
S: It's a myth.

Q: Do you ever wonder what the squirrels are eating lately?

S: I prefer not to.

Q: And finally, do you think cheese bread has been the downfall of American society?

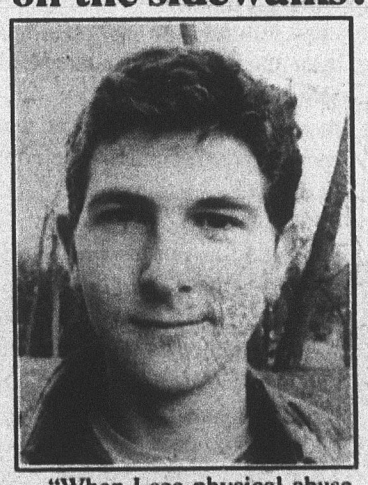
S: It just might be.



Nina Stowe contemplating the effects of cheese bread. *Tiffany Claflin*

CAMPUS VOICES

What is your opinion about the public awareness messages chalked on the sidewalks?

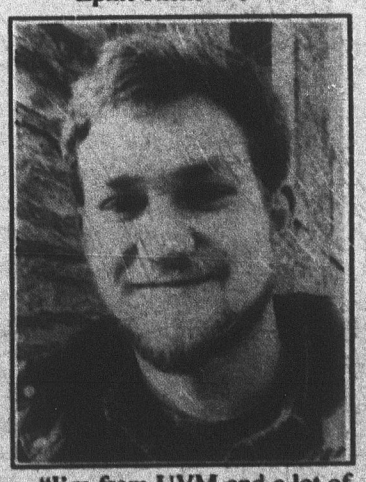


"When I see physical abuse issues written in public I tend to skip by them because I see them all the time. I guess I grow numb to it. It's a problem, but it won't affect my life."

— Ephie Risho '96

"It scares me because I could be that woman. I like it though, it's a good idea and I hope it makes people more aware of these problems."

—Monica Fontao '94



"I'm from UVM and a lot of these messages are popping up there, too. My awareness is drawn right away—I'm shocked. But some people will doubt them [their validity] because of their placement."

—Michael Hanewald '94 UVM

"I think that it's great that it's written here so that everyone can see that this stuff happens, that it's not something that feminists make up."

— Melissa Wechsler '95

Compiled by Jeremy Davidson
Photos by Tiffany Claflin

Talking...

(continued from page 9)

That's networking.

Part four: The resume

This is your calling card, your life story on one eight and a half by 11 piece of paper. People will give you all kinds of tips and pointers on how to write a good resume. Forget what the experts say, here's the real scoop. It doesn't matter what it says on your resume as long as you use super-duper, high-grade, primo-quality bond paper. Good texture will almost guarantee you a first-round interview.

Let's face it; everyone puts down president of SADD and choir singer, so how do you expect to stand out in a sea of millions? Trust me, spend some cash, and get yourself a ream of nice paper. You'll be glad you did. Also, you can make some quality paper airplanes with the leftovers.

Part five: The cover letter

Communicating with a company means sounding professional. You want to state your abilities and the job you want clearly and succinctly. Below is a sample cover letter that got results. Just modify it to fit your own needs.

Dear Mr. Head Honcho:

I am writing to say that I have always wanted to be an investment banker since birth. I love money. I love the feel of hundred dollar bills. Give me a shot. Hire me. Hire me you big lug, and I'll be your love slave from now until the end of time. Mold me. Shape me. Take me. Oh yes. Take me now. I want this job. Put me in your training program. Make me your trainee. Yes!

Enclosed is my resume and a picture of me wearing a leather thong. I look forward to hearing from you.

Part six: If you have any visible tattoos, get them removed.

"Hire me. Hire me, you big lug, and I'll be your love slave from now until the end of time."

It tends to help.

Part seven: The interview

The interview is your moment to prove yourself. Moment, indeed. The generally accepted belief regarding interviews is that the interviewer makes his or her decision within the first four minutes of the interview. In other words, if you think that stain on your tie cost you an entry-level position starting at $22,000, you are probably right. Clean clothing is a must. Also, interviewers often like to answer questions so make sure you have a few prepared to show you are interested in the company.

Try to ask insightful questions such as:"How is your company doing financially?" or "What kind of tasks will I be expected to perform?" or "Is that a hairpiece you're wearing?"

End the interview with a reassuring, firm handshake, and if you entered the office chewing gum, make sure you remove it from the bottom of your chair before leaving.

Part eight: The wait

Nice job.You've done everything you can.

Go get a six-pack, kick back and watch "Geraldo." Hey, if this guy's got his own television show, there has to be hope for all of us.

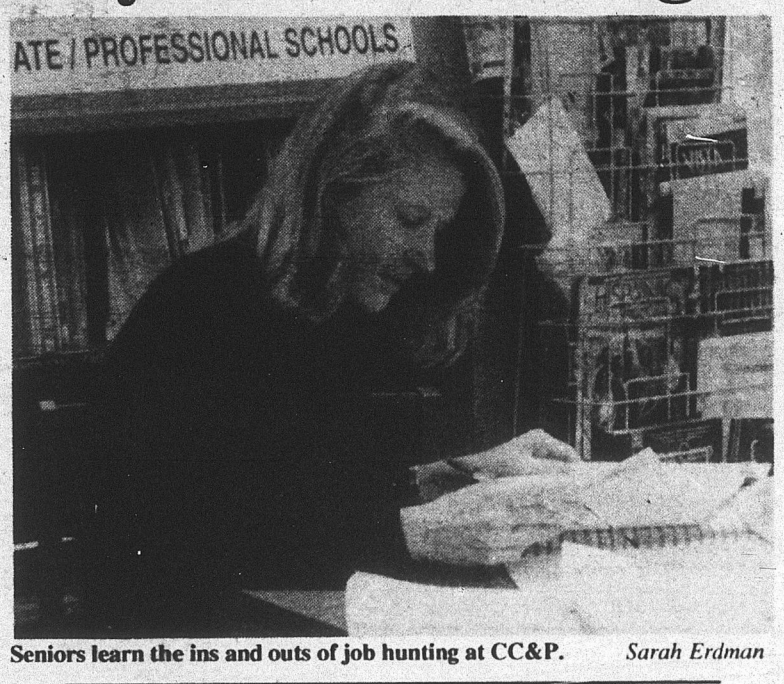
TOP TEN OVERHEARDS
THE DAY AFTER FALL BREAK

10. Hey, I heard you went to Boston.
9. Could you believe the crowds in Boston?
8. I was the only one on my hall who didn't go to Boston.
7. I was half-way home when I said to myself, 'What am I doing?' That's when I turned around and went toBoston.
6. You know who's a great band? That group called Boston.
5. Wow! A postcard of Boston...Thanks.
4. I left my heart in Boston.
3. I was going to do work, but I ended up going to Boston.
2. Boston was so great. I just wished Hieu was there.
1. I swear, Harvard is such a bunch of snobs.

Finding the right job: Take this survey to find your true calling

By Mark Feldman

Finding the right job means having the right attitude. A successful job search takes perseverance, self-confidence and a close relative in the business who can hook you up. Do you have what it takes to make it in the real world? Just fill out the mini-survey below, and then check the answer key. Maybe your dream job is just around the corner... good luck.



Seniors learn the ins and outs of job hunting at CC&P. *Sarah Erdman*

1) My greatest strength is
a. my creativity.
b. my willingness to work with others.
c. that I know Hieu Nguyen personally.
d. that I can burp and whistle at the same time.

2) The best place to look for jobs is
a. in the classified section of local newspapers.
b. in the CC&P office.
c. somewhere out there.
d. a mysterious place which is hidden to me and my kind.

3) My ideal job will
a. allow me to reach my potential.
b. allow me to work with my peers.
c. allow me to rake in the bucks.
d. not be at McDonalds.

4) My resumé is strong because
a. I've had numerous jobs related to my field of interest.
b. I am involved in various clubs and activities.
c. the blank spaces in it attract attention.
d. I covered the beer stains with white-out.

5) When I go for an interview, I always make sure that
a. I make eye contact.
b. I listen attentively.
c. I wear clean underwear.
d. I'm not drunk.

6) When I receive a rejection letter, I usually
a. shrug it off. These things happen.
b. try to figure out what I did wrong.
c. cry like a stuck pig.
d. send a mail bomb to those jerks.

7) The key to finding a good job is
a. to never underestimate the competition.
b. to keep your eyes open for opportunities.
c. to go to whomever mom and dad can convince to hire you.
d. to do lots of begging and pleading on your knees.

8) After getting hired for a job, I always make sure that
a. I send an appropriate acceptance letter.
b. I thank all the people who helped me.
c. I go out and get plastered.
d. I rub it in my competition's face.

Answer Key: If you circled choice **a** for most of your answers, then it looks like you are on your way to a highly rewarding career in the job of your choice. You know the basics of job search, and you are not afraid to put in the time and effort. If you circled mostly choice **d**, you need help. Set up an appointment with Gary Margolis, and, afterwards, start making an effort to change your life. (Waking up before twelve noon would be a good start.) If you chose mostly choices **b** and/or **c**, you sort of know what's up, but sometimes you get confused just figuring out what shoes to wear.

Burning Questions

Illustration by Amanda Frankel

From the files of Jeremy Davidson

Q: How long can sperm survive outside the body?
—Jason "Baby Face" Mantzoukas '95

Most experts agree that sperm can survive outside the body for no more than 24 hours. However, in 1847, a sperm was found buried within an abandoned cave mine in Florence, Italy. The sperm had existed for 146 years by eating figs and doing light aerobic exercise for half an hour three times a week. The sperm was transported to a laboratory in Rome where it briefly hosted the show "La Voce di Spermagetti" before it eventually died of complications.

Q: How many licks does it take to get to the center of a Tootsie Roll Pop?
—Liz "Nawanda" Bales '94

Scientists from the Institute of Scientific Study of Polymers and Tootsie Rolls have spent the last 17 years trying to find the answer to this often-asked question. Preliminary research indicates that the average human secretes five ml of the enzyme Pepsin, which is necessary to break down the hard candy coating surrounding the pop.

Considering 2000 ml of the enzyme is required to reach "ground zero," the pet name for the center of the candy, it would take most individuals approximately 458.3 licks to reach the center, or six licks by somebody with a really big tongue.

Q: How many times a week do Bill and Hillary have sex?
—Rob "I'm not sterile" Merrill '94

Although our President and First Lady experienced a satisfying sex life before Bill's election to the presidency, their situation took a dramatic downturn upon reaching the nation's capitol. Their distress is caused by a lesser known bill passed in Congress forbidding Bill to "engage in carnal activities and/or do the 'wild thing' with his cheeky wife without express written permission by two-thirds of the House of Representatives and a note from Hillary's mother."

Despite President Clinton's arguments and numerous attempts to veto the bill, Congress has been adamant about avoiding another "Chelsea fiasco."

Please call Amy Synnott at extension 4667 with your Burning Questions.

Inside: It's just your butt.

It's Maxine by Shoebox!

SHOEBOX GREETINGS
(A tiny little division of Hallmark)

We have Shoebox cards for Halloween. Wow!

Park Drug Store

34 Main St.
Middlebury
388-2522

3 Park Street
Middlebury, Vt

the Vermont Country Kitchen

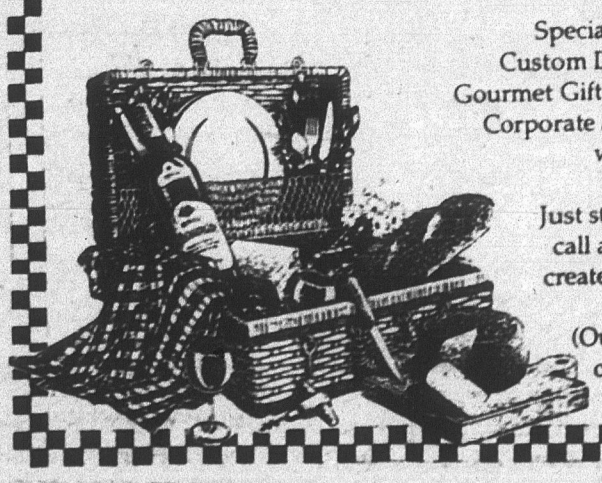
(802) 388-8646

Mon-Fri 7:30-6
Sat 9-6 Sun 11-5

Free Delivery

Welcome parents from Middlebury's finest specialty food store and café

Featuring: espresso, latte, capuccino, "The Best Muffins and Coffee in Town," soups, sandwiches, assorted salads, fine wines and champagnes, imported cheeses and pates and an extensive selection of Vermont specialty foods.



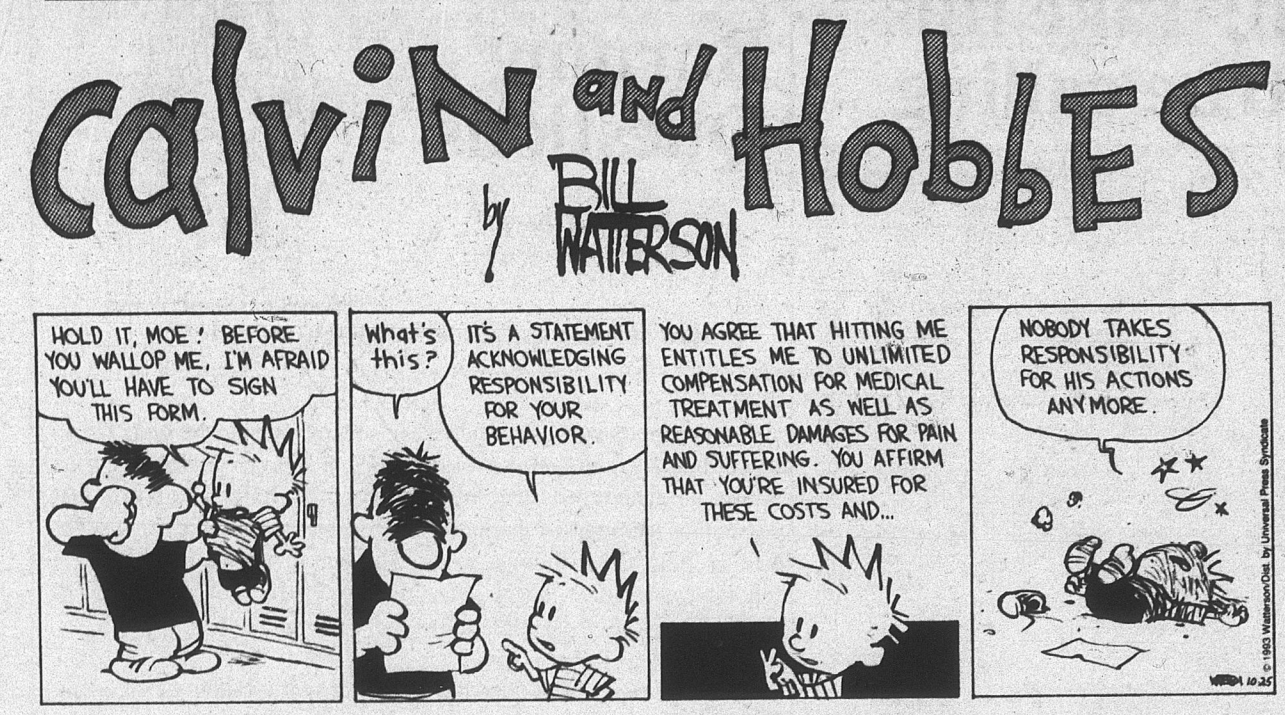
Specializing in Custom Designed Gourmet Gift Baskets. Corporate accounts welcome.

Just stop by or call and we'll create a picnic for you! (Our basket or yours.)

WRITING PAPERS • WOOL BLANKETS
BEESWAX CANDLES • VOTIVES • BASKETS
SOAPS & SACHETS • BENNINGTON POTTERY
ADIRONDACK FURNITURE • AND MUCH MORE!

BLACK HAWK
GOODWARES
MON - SAT 9:30 - 5:30
SECOND FLOOR • FROG HOLLOW MILL • MIDDLEBURY VT

YOU COULD LEARN A LOT FROM A DUMMY.
BUCKLE YOUR SEATBELT.


Calvin and Hobbes
by Bill Watterson
HOLD IT, MOE! BEFORE YOU WALLOP ME, I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO SIGN THIS FORM.
What's this?
IT'S A STATEMENT ACKNOWLEDGING RESPONSIBILITY FOR YOUR BEHAVIOR.
YOU AGREE THAT HITTING ME ENTITLES ME TO UNLIMITED COMPENSATION FOR MEDICAL TREATMENT AS WELL AS REASONABLE DAMAGES FOR PAIN AND SUFFERING. YOU AFFIRM THAT YOU'RE INSURED FOR THESE COSTS AND...
NOBODY TAKES RESPONSIBILITY FOR HIS ACTIONS ANYMORE.
HERE, DAD. I'D LIKE YOU TO SIGN THIS FORM AND HAVE IT NOTARIZED.
"I, THE UNDERSIGNED DAD, ATTEST THAT I HAVE NEVER PARENTED BEFORE, AND INSOFAR AS I HAVE NO EXPERIENCE IN THE JOB,...
...I AM LIABLE FOR MY MISTAKES AND I AGREE TO PAY FOR ANY COUNSELING, IN PERPETUITY, CALVIN MAY REQUIRE AS A RESULT OF MY PARENTAL INEPTITUDE."
I DON'T SEE HOW YOU'RE ALLOWED TO HAVE A KID WITHOUT SIGNING ONE OF THOSE.
MISS WORMWOOD, I'D LIKE YOU TO SIGN THIS CONTRACT.
IT'S AN AGREEMENT THAT YOU'LL COMPENSATE ME FOR ANY LOSS OF JOB INCOME I MAY SUFFER AS AN ADULT BECAUSE OF A POOR FIRST-GRADE EDUCATION.
IF YOU GET A POOR FIRST-GRADE EDUCATION, IT WILL BE FROM YOUR LACK OF EFFORT, NOT MINE. GET BACK TO YOUR DESK.
BY GOLLY, SOMEBODY OUGHT TO PAY ME IF I DON'T LEARN ANYTHING.
HI SUSIE! WOULD YOU SIGN THIS LEGAL DOCUMENT?
WHAT IS IT?
IN ESSENCE, IT ANNULS OUR KNOWLEDGE OF EACH OTHER'S EXISTENCE AND IT PROHIBITS ANY FUTURE SOCIAL INTERACTION.
SPECIFICALLY, IT STATES THAT I'LL NEVER ASK YOU OUT ON A DATE, AND IT IMPOSES SEVERE PENALTIES ON ANY PARTY THAT ATTEMPTS TO ENGAGE THE OTHER IN CONVERSA...
IT'S ALMOST INSULTING HOW FAST SHE SIGNED THAT.
HERE, HOBBES. I'VE DRAWN UP A FRIENDSHIP CONTRACT FOR YOU TO SIGN.
A CONTRACT?
RIGHT. IT CODIFIES THE TERMS OF OUR FRIENDSHIP. YOU CAN RENEGOTIATE IN 20 YEARS.
PEOPLE ARE FRIENDS BECAUSE THEY WANT TO BE, NOT BECAUSE THEY HAVE TO BE!
THAT'S WHAT THIS FIXES.
IF YOUR FRIENDS ARE CONTRACTUAL, YOU DON'T HAVE ANY.
DAD, WHY DO MY EYES SHUT WHEN I SNEEZE?
IF YOUR LIDS WEREN'T CLOSED, THE FORCE OF THE EXPLOSION WOULD BLOW YOUR EYEBALLS OUT AND STRETCH THE OPTIC NERVE, SO YOUR EYES WOULD FLOP AROUND AND YOU'D HAVE TO POINT THEM WITH YOUR HANDS TO SEE ANYTHING.
GROSS.
HOW COME YOU KNOW SO MUCH?
IT'S ALL IN THE BOOK YOU GET WHEN YOU BECOME A FATHER.
© 1993 Watterson/Dist. by Universal Press Syndicate

CLASSIFIEDS

SPRING BREAK: Seven nights from $299. Includes: Air, Hotel, Transfers, parties, and more! Nassau, Paradise Island, Cancun, Jamaica, San Jaun. Organize a small group. Earn a FREE trip plus commissions! 1-800-426-7710.

SPRING BREAK '94 - Work for THE CARIBBEAN SPECIALIST - SUNSPLASH TOURS, INC. Be smart, become a campus rep. Call 1-863-0255 and find out why this local sales rep now spends 2 months a year in Jamaica. All expenses paid. For further information call 1-800-426-7710.

New handmade Tibetan carpet, camel color, dragon pattern. 6 ft x 3 ft, $950. Call Ngawang at 388-9256.

Cruise Ship Jobs! Students needed! Earn $2000+ monthly. Summer/holidays/fulltime. World travel. Caribbean, Hawaii, Europe, Mexico. Tour guides, gift shop sales, deck hands, casino workers, etc. No experience necessary. Call 602-680-4647, Ext. C147.

Come and join us for the 17th Annual Turkey Trot and Gobble Wobble on November 21 at 12 noon. Pre-register by calling Middlebury Parks and Recreation Department at 388-4041. Register for $10 before November 18, with T-shirts going to the first 150 registrants. Turkeys awarded in all age categories. Sponsored by Mad River Auto of Bristol and Fraga & Lilja, CPAs.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Middlebury College Snow Bowl: Exceptional persons who are strong alpine skiers with good people skills and would like to teach skiing at the Snow Bowl read on.

The Alpine Ski School will hold it's first training session for all potential instructors on Thursday, Oct. 7. We will always meet at the Fitness Center Lounge from 7:00 until 9:00 p.m. The other nights are October 28, November 3 and November 9. Helping folks learn to ski can be a very exciting and fulfilling experience.

Deadline for Section 8 submissions is October 31, so get it in gear, write it, and send it to SECTION 8, Drawer 10. Soon.

Hockey and basketball fanatics: Don't forget to sign up your teams for intramurals. Deadlines are October 29 for men's and women's ice hockey and 3 on 3 basketball leagues!!!! Sign up in the intramural office at the fieldhouse. Call x-5410 for additional info.

The Recycling Program will be picking up pumpkins on Tuesday, Nov. 2 and Thursday, Nov. 4. Please bring your pumpkin to the curb nearest the road of your dorm before noon. Please help reduce waste and compost your pumpkin! It only takes a moment, but it can mean a lot.

Congressman Bernie Sanders will be sponsoring a TOWN MEETING on the issue of the North American Free Trade Agreement (Nafta), Saturday, October 30 at 12 noon on the Statehouse lawn in Montpelier. All Vermonters concerned about the impact of Nafta are urged to attend. There will be speakers from farm, labor, and environmental groups as well as music. For more information about the meeting please call Congressman Sanders' office at 1-800-339-9834.

PERSONALS

Jeanie for Queenie '94

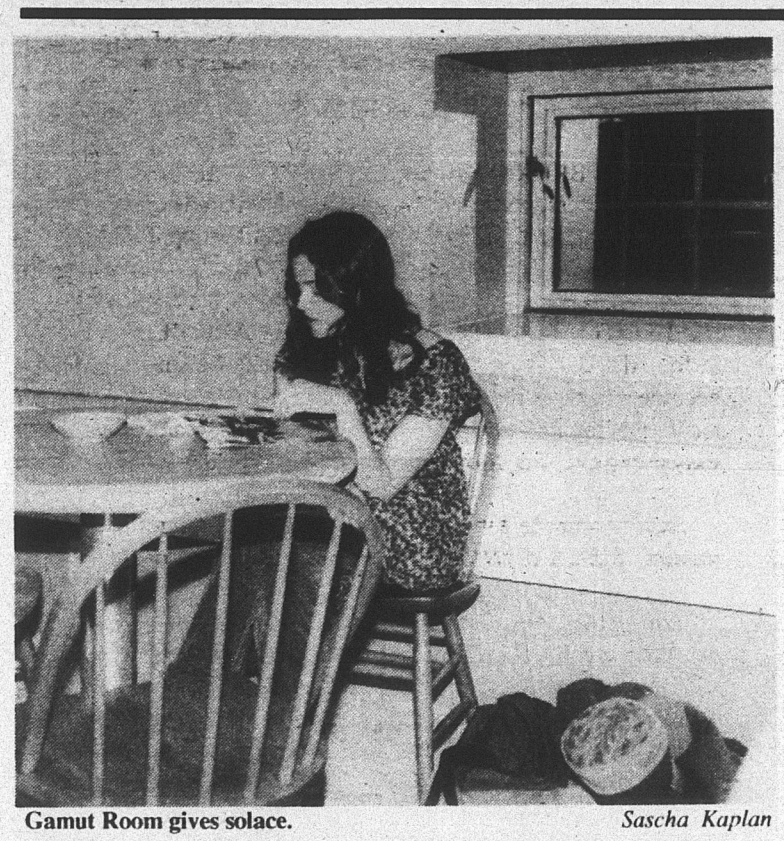
KB : Just keep ignoring me. I'm leaving any second now. By the way, when can we go get a bottle of the Pacific? - you know who I am

To J.D. : Watch out for Kancer Kausing Karcinogens. - a koncerned kolleague

Tom Lamotte for King.

To the Cook Commons Council member who keeps eyeing me at the meetings: I'm free for the Fall Ball, are you???

To Murray Dry: I find your lectures to be intellectually stimulating - your secret admirer in PS 101



Gamut Room gives solace. *Sascha Kaplan*

Writer finds soul in Gamut Room

By Lindsay Lutton

Most people who go to the Gamut Room, whether they go to listen to music, poetry, or to have good conversation and a cup of coffee, will agree that there is something sublime there that you cannot find anywhere else on campus. The place adds something to people's lives that partying, eating in Proctor and studying cannot. To Lew Robinson '93 it is "a place to hide and listen to poetry."

Hide from what? Typical Middlebury. To Jon McDonagh '95 the Gamut Room is "a very 'un-Middlebury,' somewhat surreal, atmosphere where students can express themselves," performers and listeners alike.

A few weeks ago, my friend and I went to listen to Dylan Bolles '96 and Dan Stahler '96 play some jazz. We looked around for a well lit table but had to accept the cold fluorescent light, reflected off the dark blue walls. I tried to push through the dimness to my astronomy homework.

But self-discipline, no matter how strong, does not last long in the Gamut Room.

The two guys, playing in the brighter, warmer light, doing something that they love to do, stole my attention from the star chart. Their genuine expression, a rarity at Middlebury, was much more worthy of my attention than the position of Altair at nine o'clock on Oct. 14.

They played music for the same reason that dancers dance and artists paint. It fills a part of their life that nothing else can fill. How could I let the cowlick on the top of my head witness such meaningful stuff while I memorized the placement of a bunch of white dots on a circle of cardboard?

I have talked to a lot of people who are "dissatisfied" at Middlebury. It's hard for most to pinpoint what is missing, but there is definitely an emptiness that pervades all the "fun." "Having fun" doesn't make people satisfied.

I think the emptiness people sense is a lack of spirituality. The Gamut Room provides an atmosphere where musicians and writers can stir up spirituality in both themselves and their audiences. Dylan and Dan love to play, and the people at the Gamut Room sensed it; their own passions and thoughts came to the surface of conversation.

The atmosphere at poetry readings on Tuesday nights is a bit different; the audience obviously does not talk during readings, but the freshness of spirituality remains the same.

Two weeks ago, one of the readers adjusted the microphone and said, "Sit back and take in what you can." Along with some graphic and thought provoking images of piles of bones and orange peels, I took in the intensity in the place: the readers' voices, the sounds of their words, the audience's pensive gaze. After a day filled with "hi-howya-doins," I welcomed the significance of the poets' perceptions.

To Webster this place would be the "complete range room." Not only does it host a gamut of expression, but it helps satisfy the spiritual part of our lives that we too often neglect.

When funny isn't funny anymore

By Jennifer Kuli

Middlebury College: land of freedom of expression and speech, where you can always say what's on your mind and not have to worry about sitting in Lower Proctor with no one to talk to. A land where harmony between groups flows uninterrupted and the relationship between faculty and students can be compared only to the finest silk.

No, really. Do you see people getting ticked off a little too frequently? It is understandable, up to a certain point. People are not going to get along nicely at an organization whose members possess any intelligence whatsoever. But disagreement should breed learning, not separation, and there are certain areas that we should be able to stay a little less uptight about.

So let's talk comedy. Or, more exactly, the differences between male and female comedy. Some people believe that the main difference is that men joke about sex a lot more. In a society as sexually cautious as our little mountain campus, does this make sense?

It is almost as though a high standard of sexual morality is necessary for the survival of any American society and a dirty joke represents a kind of mental rebellion; a momentary wish that things were otherwise.

Those that would argue that male humor always stems from below the belt or somewhere in the vicinity of the toilet bowl need to take a closer look at what makes human beings laugh.

Sigmund Freud says that "the [male] dirty joke is an expression of sexual desire made possible by the specific pleasure of jokes, which subverts the inhibition against the expression of desire.It is therefore an act of aggression against the woman, which gives pleasure to the audience by subverting its inhibitions too."

So in other words, jokes can be seen as a tempting outlet to all of the suppressed inhibitions that we hold in, or, basically, an excuse to be a sexist jerk. Or are they? Making something funny is also a way of refusing personal identification with the butt of the joke.

We laugh at things because it allows us to distance ourselves from them. When I'm telling a joke, I can call you a Nazi feminist or a nigger because I've set the stage for this to be laughed at. It does not mean that this is my belief or that I want to manipulate or offend — I am trying to be funny!

Comedy can be a very tricky, dangerous area, but a good comic cannot worry about making a political platform every time he or she steps up to the mike. Nor can he or she expect to please every audience member all of the time. Laughing at sexist jokes does not mean that you are necessarily sexist.

People in the audience that do hate men or women can thrive off of the venom in the jokes, but there are those who can ignore the politics and enjoy the absurdity that the comic is trying to highlight.

Sometimes people forget that this is the point. We listen to comedy because it makes us feel good. There has got to be something wrong with looking for discrepancies in political views while tuning in to NBC Thursday nights at nine. If something is not funny, don't laugh at it. It's a lot easier than starting a support group. True, there are a lot more male than female comics.

This is one area in comedy to which feminism pertains. In order to make an audience laugh freely, a comic has to exude ultimate confidence. Although it is changing slowly, women have been oppressed to the point of feeling discouraged from acting with abandon. Even an otherwise confident woman may still be uncomfortable with the idea of subjecting herself to ridicule based on physical or slapstick humor.

The fact that many of the most famous comediennes today are lesbians has a lot to do with this standpoint: these are women that are willing to break from the norm in more ways than one. Oftentimes women feel as though they cannot be lewd because it is not "ladylike." So maybe this is where the "dirty jokes are men's jokes" view came into play.

The truth is, any woman on this campus could probably give you an earful of anecdotes just as shocking as any truck driver's, to stick with the stereotype motif.

However, there is so much more to humor than sex. The subtle comedy that goes on in shows like "Seinfeld" is more fascinating than any poo-poo ka-ka joke that you could tell.

We laugh at jokes that recognize human truths. Why else would you laugh when a comic pipes up with something like "Don't you hate it when you're trying really hard to impress your dinner date and you laugh so hard that your spaghetti starts coming out your nose?"

Fiction is never as funny as real life. On their own, spaghetti noodles do not provide thrilling entertainment, but put into this context of familiarity they make you laugh. You never talk to your friends about it, but when you realize that everyone shares that kind of fear, you can laugh in recognition of humanity.

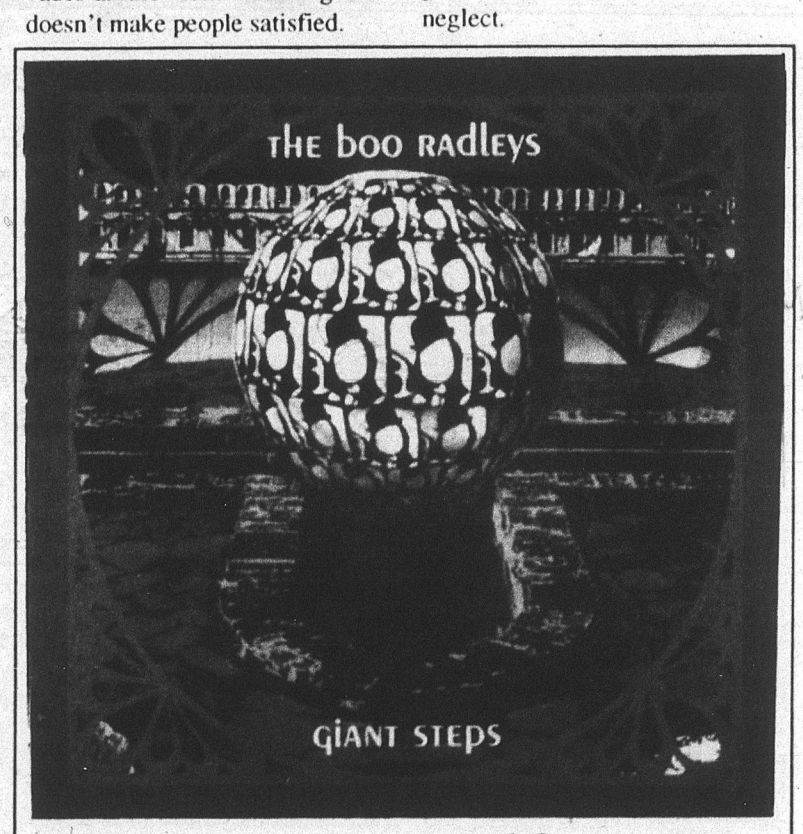
Comedy is an art form. As soon as you put a political focus on any work of art, the scope of potential appreciation is decimated. Only if we can relate to things fully and unselfconsciously can we laugh freely.

This laughter is appreciation and interpretation. There is always the one person in the audience who laughs really hard at a joke when everyone else is quiet, because that joke or image strikes that individual in a unique way, just like preferring Dali over Monet.

So what does it matter if it is a comedian or comedienne, if you're laughing? It doesn't. At the same time, there are very few art forms in which the sex of the artist is as conspicuous an element as in theater, television and comedy. Do women and men find different things funny? Not really.

At least, no more than individuals laugh at different things. There are definitely issues that men cannot relate to that would be funny to women, and vice versa, but if a comic gets up on stage and targets an audience that completely, he or she will wind up losing half of the potential laughs. So it really would not do any good for a comedienne to spend an entire routine bemoaning the disadvantages of menstruation or labor pains to a sexually mixed audience.

The truth is, feminism or ageism or sexism or any of those lovely words that our generation highlights so willingly should not have to enter into the humor equation. You find something funny because the little man inside your brain decides to push the "giggle" button whenever he feels like it. He can't tell if it's a man or a woman that is telling you the joke. Do not get bogged down by the monsters of oppression and offense. Escape from the bog of anal repression and the land of skirting issues. Laugh at a questionable comment today! Come on, you'll like it...



A do-it-yourself review

By John Colpitts and Rodney Rothman

The latest (noun) by the English group The Boo Radleys, is better than their last one in terms of (noun) and complexity. If you decide to pick up *Giant Steps* you will be assaulted by the (adjective) horns and (adjective) (noun). As the album title suggests, the lyrics this time around are significantly improved, especially in the song "Leaves and (noun)."

In that track, (famous rock and roll personality) thoughtfully croons "Greet the world with tired (noun) but something just ain't right/Head of dust and (maker of bread)" The Radley's are clearly exhibiting a maturity since their last studio effort *Everything's (adjective)*."

While so much of the English pop scene is contrived and (adjective), the Radley's are finally managing to transcend the conventions of (noun). Not since the Beatles has the Radley's hometown of (place) been such a hotbed of activity. This album is basically (good or bad). We give it (number) stars, which is our (adjective) recommendation.

Why does Melrose Place succeed?

By Jon Damour

Like many, I too am strangely drawn towards things which I think of as repulsive. Whether it be horror, violence, gin or "Melrose Place," there is some part of the human mind which defies reason and takes pleasure in distaste.

"Melrose Place! I love that show! It's soooo bad!" Each week people drop what they are doing and crowd around the television to watch a program that many admittedly think is horrible. As the dramatic, episodic mayhem unfolds they do not sit passively, but openly respond to the show through a series of moans, groans and laughs (usually in that order). Why is it that the "uhhh," is followed by the "a ha ha?" This relationship seems to be an important element in understanding the recent success of the "90210rose Place" genre.

I believe that any film or television show that can elicit a strong response, positive or negative, is worthy of critical attention. A strong reaction is an indication that the piece has been able to make a connection with the viewer. If the viewer is influenced by a work, it shows that the piece has reached its audience, which is ultimately the goal of all media. "Melrose Place" is reaching an audience.

Every groan or laugh it provokes acknowledges this fact. The people at Fox television have obviously stumbled upon something important because they are making a lot of money because of this "bad" show. What is their secret and why are people infatuated with "Melrose Place?" One device the show employs is dramatic irony. While it is not the only method which the program uses to touch us, it is an integral part of the show's success.

The soap opera/serial genre deals with many characters, subplots and points of view. It is designed in such a way that the various subplots within the frame of the show overlap. Relationships between characters are used as a means to bridge the gap between subplots; they effectively tie everything together into a conglomerate program. Indeed it is not coincidental that relationships seem to be the most common topic on the program, for they are the binding element in the cohesion of the show.

In one episode (aired on September 22, 1993), the drama is separated into six fairly distinct main subplots: Billy flies to Seattle and confronts Alison's ex-boyfriend/stalker/rapist, Keith. Alison, as a result of her emotional trauma, struggles with her new job and boss/landlord Amanda, turning to alcohol to numb her pain. Amanda hires Jo in order to get to her boyfriend Jake for what appears to be more than just professional reasons. Jane seeks the support of her sister Sydney to cope with her divorce from Michael. Sydney antagonizes Jane and makes covert advances towards her sister's husband. Michael is troubled over both his divorce and his lover Kimberly, leading him to take advantage of Sydney's interest in him. Each subplot generally centers around the actions and point of view of one character.

However, because the characters interact in multiple subplots, (such as Sydney or often Amanda does), the subplots are meshed and woven together. We the viewer, as an omniscient spectator, are able to see exactly how these relationships fit together. Unlike the characters, whose knowledge is usually limited to their own subplots, we see and know all that goes on in "Melrose Place."

In recent programming, we witness a divorce. Our voyeuristic omniscience allows us to view the end of a relationship from the points of view of wife Jane, husband Michael and lover Kimberly, as well as from the side of plotting sister Sydney. While the characters have isolated, individual versions of the divorce, we the viewer see all of their sides.

We are shown information that is exclusive to us. When Amanda unknowingly starts a fire that results in the destruction of Jake's Bike Shop, we are shown important plot information that none of the characters know. Both of these forms of omniscient spectatorship are essential to the viewing experience in that they allow us to recognize dramatic irony.

Dramatic irony plays three important roles in "Melrose Place": First, it subjectifies our identity with characters. Second, it elicits an emotional response. And third, it perpetuates our interest in the program.

Dramatic Irony and Subjective Identity

Each subplot generally has a character with which we can identify. If the show can not get us to identify with someone then we will lose interest and the network will lose viewers. If we become distanced from the story we will not care what happens to the characters. Putting similarities and differences between the hegemonic characters on "Melrose Place" and ourselves aside, the program must link us in some way besides any desires we might have to be beautiful, wealthy or politically correct. The answer to this identity problem lies in dramatic irony.

Specifically, how do we identify with the characters on "Melrose Place?" In a subplot referred to earlier, Alison has troubles in the workplace due to the emotional trauma she has experienced. One particular scene takes place at a business lunch headed by Amanda, her boss. Objectively, the scene happens as follows: Amanda is giving a sales pitch to a group of business people. Alison is drinking and is not paying attention to the discussion.

When asked for her opinion on the deal, she responds, "Sorry. What was the question?" making both herself and Amanda look bad in front of the others. The lunch ends and Amanda confronts Alison, asking her what her problem is. Alison replies that she has "no problem." Amanda, angered at this, chastises Alison and calls a cab for her because she appears to be drunk.

Objectively a person would tend to identify with Amanda in this situation, for her business presentation has been jeopardized due to the drunken incompetence of Alison, who denies having any problem. However, in reality, the viewer sees this scene subjectively, identifying strongly with Alison.

Because of our omniscient view of the show, we know from a previous scene that Alison is troubled by her involvement in her ex-boyfriend Keith's suicide. Amanda does not know this and has no realization of the trauma that Alison is experiencing. Even though Amanda is ignorant of Alison's problems and objectively is perfectly justified in making her comments, her verbal assault is construed by the viewer as being bitchy and uncaring. Thus we see one way dramatic irony is used within the show to not only establish subjective identity with a character, like Alison, but also to disassociate us from characters like Amanda.

Dramatic Irony and Emotional Response

A second function of dramatic irony is closely tied to its role as a subjective identifier. We see how dramatic irony can make us identify with a character like Jake in the fire subplot. What helps draw us to his character is our emotional response to the dramatic irony. Knowing he is innocent, we pity Jake and feel his helplessness. Because we know the truth about the fire, we hold the key to his innocence and redemption.

However, we are denied from acting on our knowledge, for we are grounded as spectators. In a way, both Jake and the audience are being wrongly accused by Jo. This helpless frustration on the viewers part is a powerful evocation of an emotional reaction.

Although the characters on "Melrose Place" are wealthy, beautiful, sensitive, etc., they are still faced with a constant barrage of serious problems. The sheer humor of some of the dramatic irony in situations, such as the homosexual character Matt being aggressively pursued by a female doctor who is unaware of his orientation, evokes an emotional groan and laugh from viewers. If it's not one thing, it's another, and serious emotion easily gives way to humor in extreme or repetitive instances of dramatic irony. It appears that there is no such thing as a happy, functional relationship on "Melrose Place." After being subjected to one ironic situation after another, the viewer begins to sense the absurdity of this ficticious world.

There is cause for much of the negative judgment that the program attracts. The strong reactive response from the viewer is an acknowledgment of his or her disillusionment with the show and its conventions.

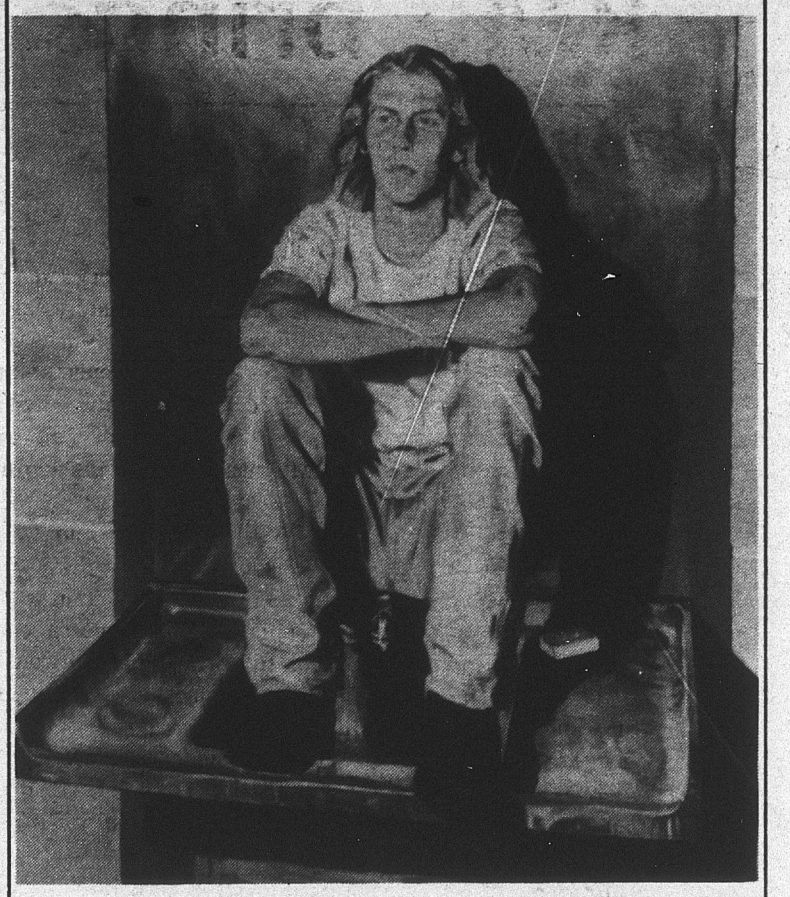
Dramatic Irony and the Perpetuation of Interest

A third function of dramatic irony in "Melrose" comes from its ability to keep the viewer hooked. As viewers we seek a sense of closure or resolution. It is not coincidence that some of the most dramatic of the ironic situations occur at the close of an episode. The placement of this dramatic irony at the end denies us any kind of emotional release until the next episode, or perhaps an even later one.

The presence of such serious plot twists and our associations with them due to dramatic irony, perpetuate our interest in the show and lure us into watching it next week for fear of missing the dramatic consequences that have been set up.

I do not like "Melrose Place." I think that it is a horrible program and an embarrassment to our culture and our generation. But even if "Melrose Place" is a "bad" show, we can see how dramatic irony is employed in order to make us identify with its characters, react to it with emotion and tune in to it next week. What more could advertisers and the Fox network ask for? With bad shows like this, who needs good ones?

Graduate recieves art reward



Nicholas Woods '93 received $500 and an honorable mention in the annual Frances Hook Scholarship national art conference for this portrait. Woods was one of 170 winners out of a record of 4800 entries in this year's competition. *Courtesy photo*

Used CD's
Bought & Sold
ALLEY BEAT
ACROSS FROM FROG HOLLOW CRAFT CENTER
CD'S
CASSETTES
BLANK TAPES
BOOKS
GIFTS
Check out our amazing assortment
of new and used books and recordings.
Open 7 days a week
Call in Special Orders
388-2743

Eating Our Hearts Out:
The Obsession With
Thinness
Dr. Jean Kilbourne
Tuesday, Nov. 2
7:30 pm
Mead Chapel

WRMC brings variety to the airwaves

Station serves listening audience for 44 years

WRMC-FM, Middlebury College's own radio station, is and always has been a source for around-the-clock music and entertainment. Since its humble beginnings—broadcasting from a chicken coop-WRMC has developed into a real, live, professional radio station that now serves an estimated 50,000 people in the Champlain Valley.

It all began in 1949 when John Bowker, Jr. '52 convinced his father, Professor John Bowker, then Dean of the Faculty, to provide broadcasting facilities. The chicken coop in Professor Bowker's backyard sufficed at first, until 1950 when the crew moved their operation into the Student Union building. At that time, WRMC was an AM, carrier-current station which transmitted through the college plumbing and whose audience consisted exclusively of Middlebury College students.

The station remained in the same place for 21 years, even through the demolition of the Student Union building and its reconstruction as Redfield Proctor Hall. During the later part of those two decades, WRMC underwent some exciting changes.

In 1967, the station became a ten-watt FM mono station, and the transmitting facilities moved to the cupola atop Gifford Hall, where they have remained ever since. One year later, WRMC became the first radio station in the Champlain Valley to feature 24-hour broadcasting, and the following year it became a United Press International affiliate. The second floor of Proctor, where the station is presently located, became WRMC's new home in 1970.

The rapid growth of WRMC culminated in January of 1978, with the celebration of its new status as a full-fledged FM stereo facility. As a ten-watt station, though, it was threatened with "secondary status" by the Federal Communications Commission (FCC). Nasty accusations of unprofessional conduct with the FCC calling ten-watt stations "electronic sandboxes" flew at WRMC and other stations across the country.

WRMC took matters into their own hands and, in 1979, earnestly petitioned the college administration for permission to request a conversion to a whopping 100 watts. Finally, the request was submitted to the FCC.

While the station waited for FCC approval, the studios and equipment were renovated during a two-month hiatus. The studios were expanded to encompass three times its original area.

After two long years of waiting, in the summer of 1981, the 100 watt transmitter was installed, and WRMC grew to become what it is today, a station serving the entire Champlain Valley. Its audience reaches north to Burlington, south to Rutland, and encompasses much of upstate New York.

Today, WRMC actively emphasizes programming that is unavailable elsewhere in the area. DJ's play what is classified as "new music" for at least 30 percent of their airtime, giving time to bands that may otherwise be ignored by more mainstream stations.

WRMC's variety is practically unbeatable, with everything ranging from jazz to language programs to talk shows to "good old rock and roll." Two daily shows offer news from the *Associated Press*, and the thankless graveyard shift disc jockeys are always a good source of late-night entertainment. For updates on new music, reviews of local concerts and more, look for the WRMC newsletter, *FMphasis*. To get a sampling of what WRMC has to offer, tune to 91.1 FM.

"You're on the air with Gene Swift"

By Gene Swift

Early in the fall of my first year here at Middlebury, I wandered into an organizational meeting in the Hepburn Lounge for WRMC-FM, the college's own radio station. I had come to Middlebury with dreams of radio fame, of establishing myself as the weird late-night DJ.

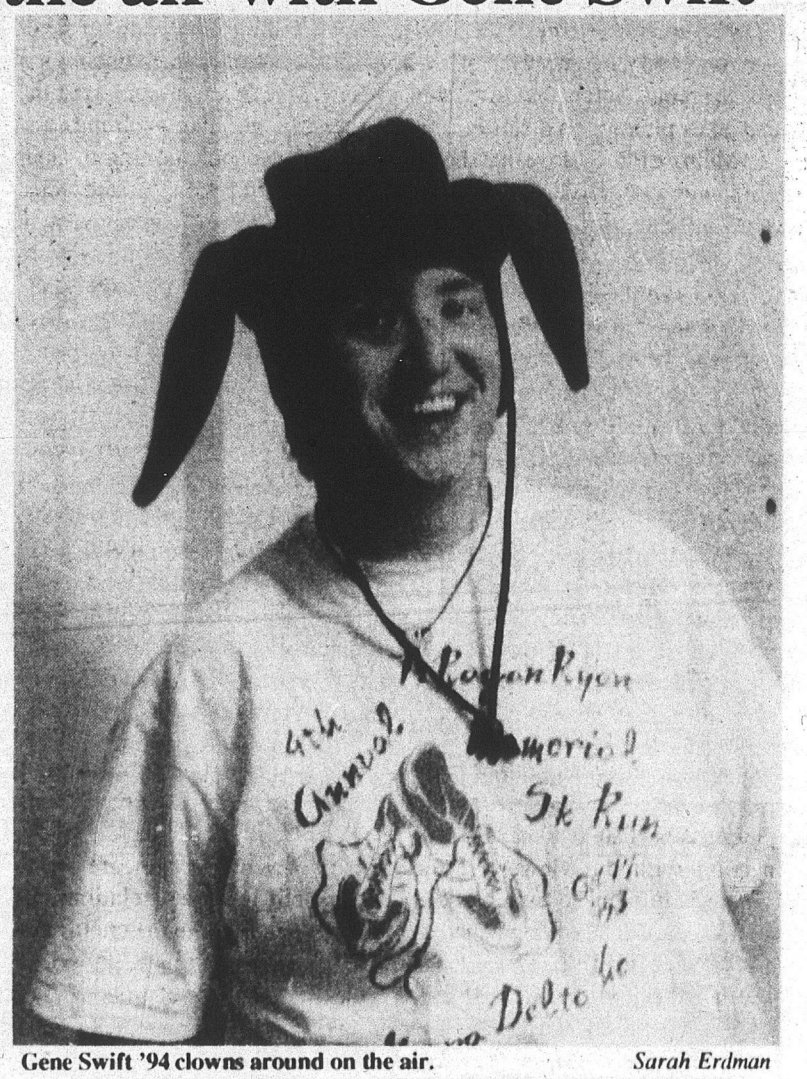
I quickly discovered that I was not alone in my dreams, as I was joined by almost fifty other students — each and every one seeking his or her "15 minutes of fame" in a 90 minute radio slot.

I was initially turned down in my request for a radio show, but since many of the radio-heads lived upstairs from my room in Hepburn, I was able to whine and connive my way into a slot of my very own: Sunday mornings from 4:30 to 7:00 a.m.

I was so happy that I was actually going to be on the air each and every week that I did not realize the ramifications of my late night slot: I either needed to stay in on Saturday nights and go to bed early, or stay up all night Saturday night. This second option would be a difficult one since I would have to stay sober (not a very popular option for first-years on Saturday nights) and drag my exhausted carcass around all day Sunday.

Despite the obvious headaches connected with a graveyard-shift show, I devoted as much of my creative energy to it as I could. "The Phantom's Graveyard" was its name, and I opened every show with the theme music from Andrew Lloyd Webber's "Phantom of the Opera."

As I recall, I didn't get all that many callers. In fact, I don't recall anyone ever listening to my show voluntarily. However, there was a certain freedom in knowing that since no one was listening, no one could criticize my mistakes, musical choices or the on-air babble I used to keep myself entertained and awake.



Gene Swift '94 clowns around on the air. *Sarah Erdman*

Since then, I have volunteered for six other graveyard shows, trying desperately to stay on the air while leaving my evenings open for living the rest of my life. I guess a bit of masochistic behavior is good for everyone.

Broadcasting during these hours has, upon occasion, proven less than wonderful. In November of 1991, just days after Queen vocalist Freddie Mercury died of AIDS, I did a tribute show consisting of nothing but Queen tunes. A guy claiming to be in Rutland (although our signal very rarely reaches Rutland) called in and praised my efforts. "Its too bad..." he said.

"What's too bad," I asked, "that he died?"

"No... that he was a queer," came the reply.

It is at moments such as these that a DJ must try his best to remember that when on the air, he represents all of Middlebury College and that cursing at someone for their ignorant prejudice is not exactly the Old Chapel way.

One of the greatest things I've been able to do in my time at WRMC is the biannual "Trash the Eighties" show, during which I play nothing but those one-hit wonders of the early/mid-Reagan years ranging from Nena's "99 Luftballoons" to Falco's "Rock Me Amadeus" to that Chris DeBurgh classic "Don't Pay the Ferryman."

That first spring, back in 1991, I was coerced into becoming Business Director of WRMC by the

(continued on page 16)

DJs prove their talents during graveyard shift

By Julie Birnbaum

4:45 a.m. An alarm clock rings. A hand emerges from the blankets, picks up the clock, throws it across the room and disappears again. Twenty minutes later, Bret Thibault '96 hurries up the steps to Proctor. Thibault is a WRMC radio disc jockey, one of the many dedicated students holding down the air waves in the wee hours of the morning for a "graveyard shift."

The graveyard shift is an interesting but little known phenomenon at Middlebury College, consisting of three separate shows from one to seven every morning. DJs cited insomniacs, late-night paper writers and crew team members among their listeners. Sleeping patterns are completely destroyed. Often no one calls in at all.

"I saw someone up... once," said Scott Macklin '96.

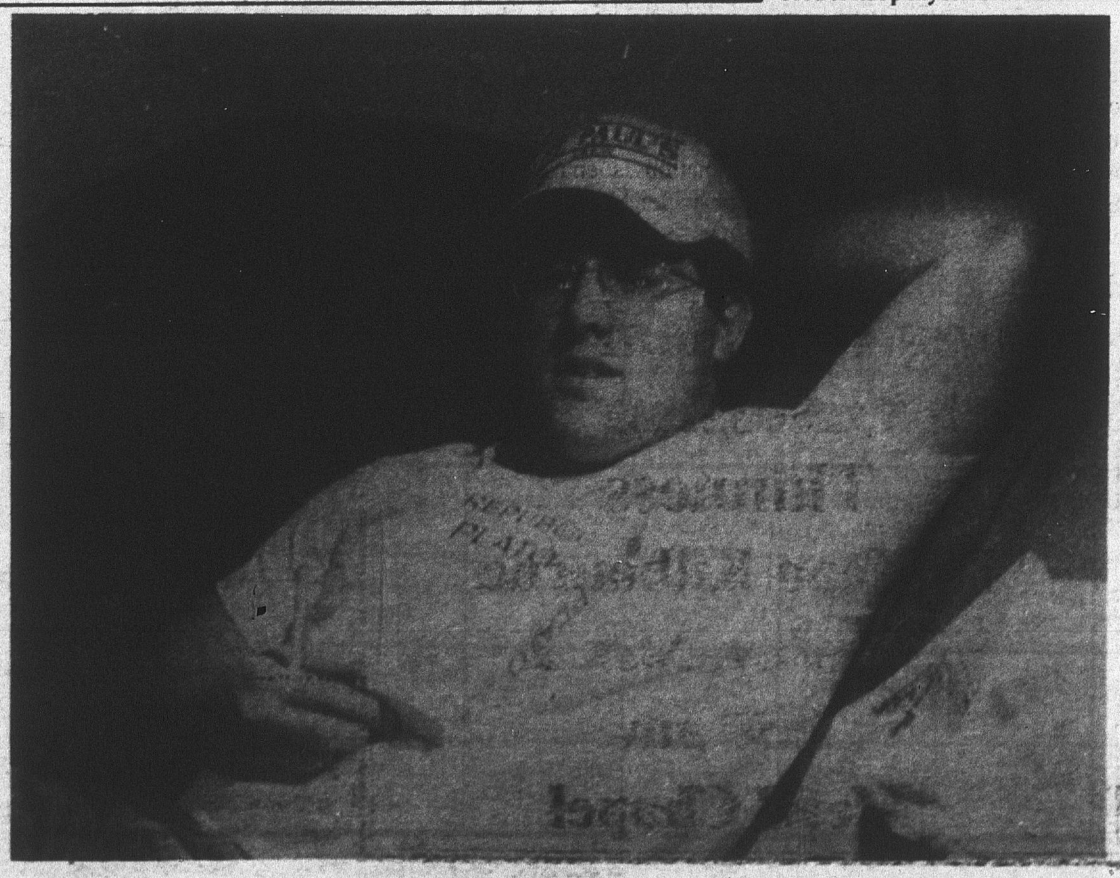
"Sometimes you feel like you are talking to yourself," said Paolo Raden '96. Yet, something draws these DJs to the station each week, in spite of the insane hour and lack of an audience.

"It's the power — the glory," Jim Anderson '95 joked at first, but then he added, "Most of the listeners are people who don't want to be up... they're studying or writing papers. It's good to be able to play something uplifting, maybe make someone feel a little better."

"I like the total freedom of expression my graveyard shift allows me," Thibault said. "You can say anything."

"It's kind of nice to get up early once a week, before dawn," Raden said. "You get to see everything

(continued on page 16)



Graveyard shifts are a good opportunity to philosophize. *Sarah Erdman*

Head honcho Jon Damour tells all

By Beth DelColliano

Jon Damour '94, current station manager of Middlebury College radio station WRMC, is proud of his job.

The positive adjectives he uses to describe the radio station do not sound like false praise because his voice is one of true enthusiasm. For Damour, WRMC is a part of his life which challenges and intrigues him and provides an experience that may help him down the road.

His excitement is rooted in the excellence of the station, kept fresh with creative disk jockeys and plenty of music — the kind that is not to be found on bigger stations which have to play lots of "trendy" music put out by big-name labels.

As station manager, Damour coordinates almost everything that goes on at WRMC. He works primarily with a board of directors, made up entirely of students, who work to organize shows in many different categories.

Equally important are relations with Student Activities, to which Damour acts as a liaison. If the station needs something (currently they are working on a wattage boost), the Student Activities office must be consulted to see if the changes or purchases can be worked out with the Finance Committee, who ultimately foots the bill.

All of this takes an enormous amount of time. Damour puts in about 30 to 40 hours a week at the beginning of this school year and has spent the last three summers in Middlebury maintaining the station.

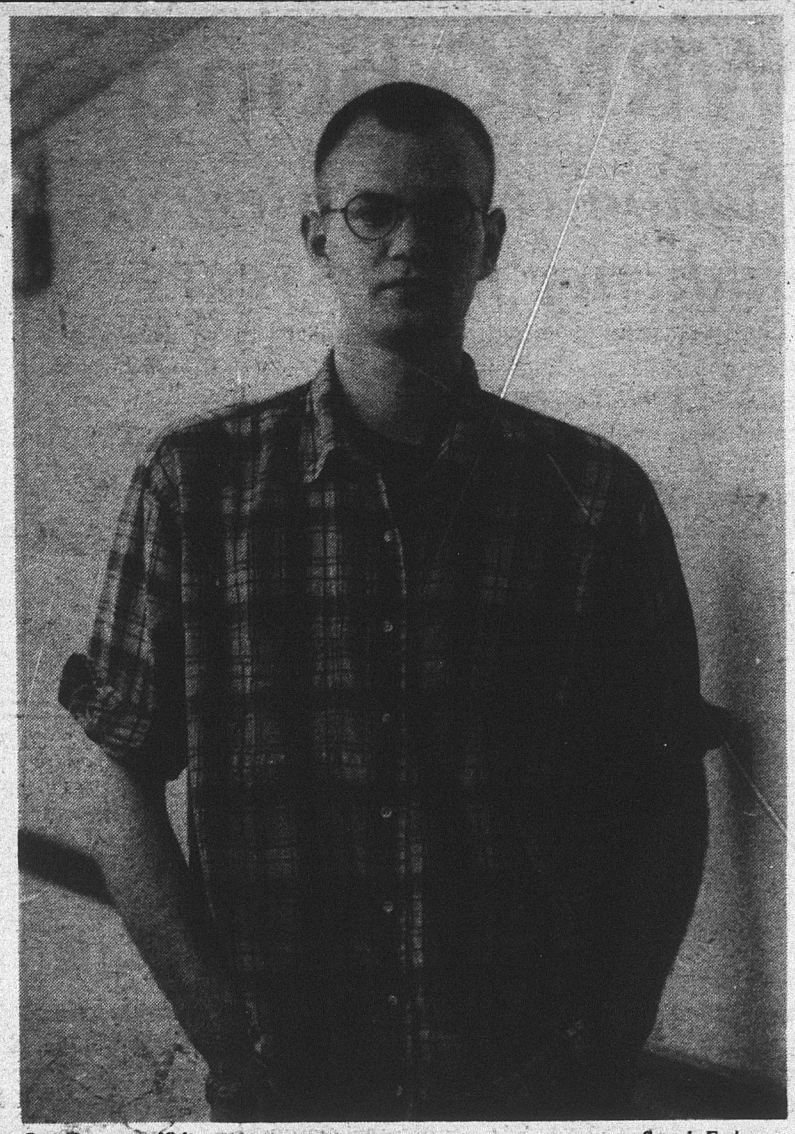
Despite the formidable commitment and low pay, the rewards are many. As a film major hoping to branch into television later, Damour finds the hands-on experience with communications to be invaluable. He cites names of others who had started their radio career at Middlebury and now are successful on their own: a 1989 graduate who works at a prominent Washington, D.C., station, a 1987 graduate who works for MTV and recent graduate Matt Hunter who is interning at K-Rock in California.

The station itself operates as a stepping stone for many bands who are just starting out because DJs play whatever they want. The Billboard ratings mean nothing: what gets airtime is what gets the attention of the person at the mike.

At the end of each week, WRMC compiles a list of 25 songs that received the most time on the air and mails it to the College Music Journal.

Big-name studios often look at the lists of songs currently popular at colleges. If they see a name often enough, it is likely that the band will receive their attention. So when little bands go mainstream, Damour feels proud to be part of what he says is the "proving ground of most new bands."

It is this pride in WRMC that keeps Jon Damour working hard, maintaining its organization, coordinating its projects and playing great music.



Jon Damour '94 *Sarah Erdman*

Graveyard

(continued from page 15)

start."

"There's no pressure. I can play whatever I want," said Craig Stouffer '97, before disappearing into the music library at 2:30 a.m. Jen Murray '96 agreed, adding that two hours of listening to music helps one relax. For those working the five to seven a.m. time slot, breakfast at Proctor was a significant graveyard shift attraction.

"I'm always the first in line at Proctor on Saturday mornings," said Melanie Moser '97. Unlike most graveyard shifters, who are brand new at radio and often need their first semester to get used to the technical side of being a DJ, Moser was a disc jockey at a college radio station in her hometown.

"It was good to get some practice for the first few shows, when I made a lot of mistakes," Macklin said. "Now I wish people would listen, though."

"It's a kind of WRMC rite of passage," Murray said, after her second-semester show at the improved time slot of one to three a.m. "Every DJ that you hear once held a graveyard shift."

Graveyard shift shows are labeled as rock but are characterized by a wide variety of music, from "Falco to Dead Kennedys" to classical to alternative to jazz to folk. Many DJs use their shows to experiment with new and unusual groups that one may not hear elsewhere. Though the shows consist mainly of music, DJs also enjoy the freedom of being able to say what they want, without the pressures of a large audience.

"People don't want to hear Mr. Happy Man at 4 a.m.," Anderson said. "You don't have to put on some 'DJ voice'."

Graveyard shift DJs run on little sleep and little encouragement. However, through broken alarm clocks, cold, dark walks to Proctor, and strange, silent conversations with callers, they remain optimistic.

"If people turned on their radios, ideas, music, and culture could be exchanged..." Anderson said. "Maybe it's idealistic, but radio has the potential to be a real, unifying force on campus."

On the air

(continued from page 15)

director. I didn't know then what I know now: coercion is the way WRMC's business directors have been chosen since the beginning of time. Ever since that first ledger was pulled from the stone in old Middlebury, business directors have been trying to find replacements upon whom they can dump the job's responsibilities. Of course, to the eager young freshman, the position seems "the perfect springboard to bigger and better positions on the WRMC Board!"

Yeah, and drive-through is the stepping stone to CEO of McDonald's.

I have since served as both the Jazz and Classical Manager, and have been in charge of Special Productions at the station for the past year. Special Productions controls all those shows which don't fall into the other main categories of rock, classical, jazz or news, so it has been my job to make sure the language shows "Knowledge is Good," "Sports Talk" and even the "Psychic Soapbox" have had a chance on the airwaves.

Life at WRMC is interesting, to say the least. Graveyard shifts require a good deal of independence (especially if you are the only DJ for the show) and the ability to control your fear of being alone in Proctor at 3:30 a.m.

I remember many occasions on which I irreverently quipped, "If you don't like what I'm playing, come in and stop me...", realizing minutes later that someone could actually do that.

These days, less of my WRMC time is spent searching through the record archives and more is spent babbling on the microphone. Scott Goldman '96 and I have a Monday afternoon call-in talk/comedy show called "Nothing Better to Do?", and while I had once thought that late-night callers were sick and deranged, I now realize that those who take the time out of their daily schedules to listen are the ones who truly need help.

Fall 1993 Programming Schedule on WRMC-FM 91.1

	SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
7AM	Andrew Reisner	Sarah & Tara	Sam Heitner	John & Jason	Molly & Heloise	Colleen Oates	Yvette & Akiko
9AM	Dan and Dylan		Chip Earle	Dan & Lesley	Ben Speiss	Kennan, Laura, & Stacy	Elaine Anderson
11AM	Jason Mantzoukas	Mark Vail	Mike Howson	Lew Robinson	Shannon & Kate		Andrew & Melanie
1PM	Nick Testa	Catherine B.	Alice Chen	David Shannon / Andrea Lally		Mark Moyner / David Shannon	Dave & Oman
3PM	Jordan Romm	Sports Talk / Comedy	I.S.O. / Spanish	French / French	German / Spanish	Int'l Music / Broadway	Women's Voices Suzanne & Meghan
5PM	Jeanette & Colleen	Brad Martin	Women's Voices Dan and Jen	Kafi Adams URBAN	Kyle, Jon, & Chris	J. Mack & Josh URBAN	Saturday Night at the Opera
7PM	J. Gosek & M. Power	Stephanie Fischette	Judy & Desiree	Ken Mansfield REGGAE	Jed Morse	Frank Nation URBAN	
9PM	Jeff Herriott	Liz, May May, & Meghan	Rob Schlesinger	Melissa & Matt	Jesse, John, & Geordie	Jack and Jay	Emily & Cliff
11PM	Rodney & Matt	Jeremy Sacco	Mike Troutman	Grant Gibson	Matt & Geoff	Lee Chilcote	F.E. Risho & J. Turner
1AM	Henning Marshall	Jen Murphy & Julie Birnbaum	Diana & Ellen	Ken Ross	Gardner, Bryan & Chris	Frank & Adam	Shamoil & Doug
3AM	Matt Feinberg & Jon Ferrari	Craig Stouffer	Lindsay & Sarah	Stu & Howie	Jim & Carey	Rob, Matt, & Steve	Greg & A.B.
5AM	Scott Macklin	Paolo & Bret	Greg Hanscom	Bill and Daryl	Sagheer & Sean	Melanie Moser	Aaron Scifres
7AM							

Rock
Classical
Folk/Country/Blues
News (12 & 5)
Jazz
Special Productions

OVERHEARDS

"The Opinions section has the potential to rise above the the mediocrity of the rest of *The Campus* in order to beget intellectual discussion on a higher plane."- anonymous paraphrase of Luke Schaeffer's article

"Some people take offense to seeing naked guys."
Sophomore woman: "I don't." - From a conversation in Barnes

"They're easier when they open in front."
"I've never had one so big."
"Try a little higher."
"Oooooh...Ouch!" - Overheard in a Voter suite

"I have no tolerance for people who don't masturbate." - sophomore who knows herself inside and out

"I bleed, therefore I am." - menstruating senior woman

"I don't trust anything that bleeds for five days and lives." - senior man

"Don't you think that Janet Reno looks like Rob Schlesinger?"
"Who's Janet Reno?" - in Forest

"I love to see professors visibly stiffen." - Senior english major on SAC for personal reasons

"Dead of night, baby. We're finally alone. I'll pull down the shades if you'll unplug the phone." - Young Bob

"And when the seventh chakrah is kindled, your mind is united with the cosmos, which results in eternal orgasm." - Overheard in Mr. Keenan's Buddhism and Christian Enlightment seminar, discussing the goal of yoga

"Yes, you use it when you say you give someone a kiss, but you don't want to use it as a verb. I don't want to be vulgar, just don't...It's not a good idea...It means, okay, it means to f**k." - a certain french professor to a less informed speaker

"Honey, will you pass me the soap please?" - heard coming from a bathroom in KDR

"Why don't you try to confine yourself to three cans of beer a night? That should be enough." - Dad, in NYC

"Ohhhh...that's the speedometer."
- senior woman in traffic

"Let's have a class trip."
"We are all already tripping together." - Classics people

"Having a good time is giving chocolax to children at Halloween." - Some sick junior

"So, you want to go to dinner at Proctor, or the STDs?" - A first-year student

"I like Dolly Parton. I just hate it when she sings." - KB

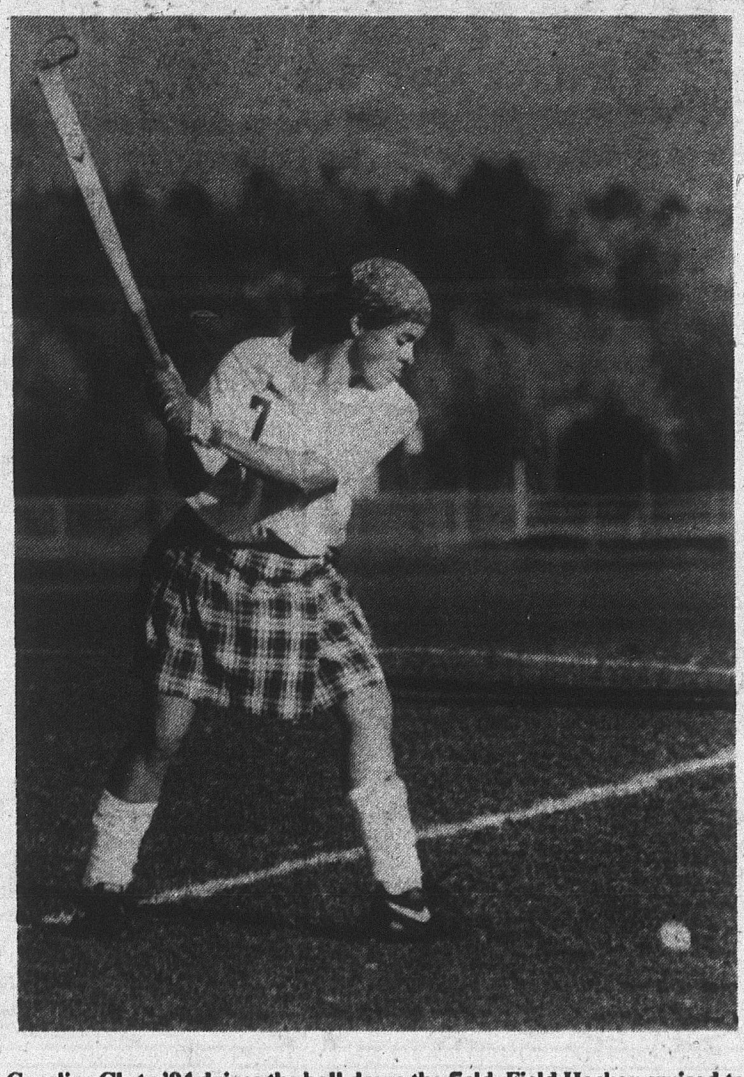
"If you are having difficulty with that machine you obviously haven't been having sexual intercourse in creative positions recently." - female sophomore to another

"The most action I get at this school is brushing past someone at the mailroom." - frustrated junior

"This show is ridiculous. It shouldn't be called Melrose Place, it's more like Nympho Place." - Voter somewhere

Doonesbury
BY G.B. TRUDEAU
BOOPSIE? I THOUGHT YOU HAD AN ACTING CLASS...
WE LOST OUR COVERAGE. ZONKER'S GOT JURY DUTY.
10-25
JURY DUTY? THAT COULD LAST FOR WEEKS!
WELL, I KNOW...
BUT ZONKER SEEMED PRETTY CONFIDENT HE'D BE ABLE TO GET OUT OF IT.
A SURFING EXEMPTION?
YEAH, IT'S PRETTY ROUTINE, JUST SIGN AT THE BOTTOM THERE...
YES?
ARE YOU THE SUPERVISOR? THE CLERK SAID TO SEE YOU ABOUT A JURY DUTY EXEMPTION.
10-26
WHAT'S YOUR STORY?
I'M A SURFER. FOR ME TO MISS THE LATE OCTOBER WAVES WOULD PLACE A HARSH AND UNREASONABLE PSYCHOLOGICAL BURDEN ON ME.
ARE YOU RANKED, DUDE?
HE'S... ONE OF US!
WHY, YES!
A SURFING EXEMPTION? IN OCTOBER? THAT'S A LITTLE UNUSUAL, MR... MR...
HARRIS. ZONKER HARRIS.
10-27
ZONKER HARRIS? THE ZONKER HARRIS? HEY, I'M A BIG FAN OF YOUR TANNING WORK, MAN!
THANKS. ACTUALLY, I RETIRED FROM COMPETITIVE TANNING YEARS AGO.
HEY, YOU KNOW WHO JUST GOT CALLED FOR JURY DUTY? GEORGE HAMILTON! THE TANMEISTER HIMSELF!
WOW... YOU GET A LOT OF CELEBS IN HERE?
ARE YOU KIDDING? LOOK BEHIND YOU!
YIKES! LILY TOMLIN, KIRK DOUGLAS, AND GUNS 'N' ROSES!
HI.
THANKS A LOT, MAX!
NOT AT ALL, MS. TOMLIN. BE SURE TO GET BACK TO ME AS SOON AS YOU WRAP!
10-28
MAN, I'M IMPRESSED! YOU JUST EXEMPTED LILY TOMLIN!
HEY, IT'S MY JOB—I'M MAX LOVETT, COURT CLERK TO THE STARS!
WHO ELSE HAVE YOU LET OUT OF JURY DUTY?
MOST OF THE BIGGIES. JULIA ROBERTS, DUSTIN HOFFMAN, BEATTY. I ONCE EXEMPTED JOHN TRAVOLTA SO HE COULD DO "SATURDAY NIGHT FEVER"!
OH, MY GOD... DID YOU GET IN TROUBLE?
NAH. I PRETTY MUCH MANAGED TO COVER MY TRACKS.
...AND THIS IS ME AND GLENN CLOSE. I EXEMPTED HER FROM JURY DUTY SO SHE COULD DO "FATAL ATTRACTION."
MAX! ROBERT URICH ON LINE TWO!
EXCUSE ME A MOMENT, ZONKER... HELLO, MR. URICH? I CHECKED WITH YOUR AGENT, SIR, AND I'M AFRAID YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SERVE...
10-29
NO, SIR, THERE'S NO MISTAKE. YOUR SERIES WAS PUT ON HIATUS. LAST WEEK, SIR. I'M SORRY. WE'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW, SIR. GOODBYE.
BUMMER. NO ONE TOLD HIM.
WOW... YOU EXEMPTED DALE EVANS?
...AND THIS IS ME AND JOHN WAYNE! WE COULDN'T KEEP THE DUKE OUT OF HERE. HE WAS ALWAYS CALLING UP, ASKING FOR JURY DUTY!
WOW...
YOU KNOW, YOU REALLY OUGHT TO CONSIDER SERVING, ZONKER. IT REALLY IS QUITE AN EXPERIENCE, AND IT'S GETTING A LITTLE TOO CHILLY FOR SURFING ANYWAY.
10-30
IF YOU WANT I COULD SEND YOU UP FOR ONE OF OUR HOT TRIALS...
REALLY? LIKE WHAT?
LET'S SEE... HOW ABOUT THE HOLLYWOOD MADAM?
UM... I DON'T THINK I'M MATURE ENOUGH. HAVE YOU GOT A GANGLAND SLAYING?

Field hockey takes two on the road



Caroline Clutz '94 drives the ball down the field. Field Hockey cruised to consecutive victories this past week over Hamilton and St. Lawrence. Playing on artificial turf at Hamilton Saturday, the Panthers came up with a 2-1 win. On Monday, Middlebury faced the tough competition of St. Lawrence in a critical game. Co-captains Nancy Hastings '94 and Amy Copley '94 scored the Panther goals in the 2-1 victory. Shannon Donnelly '96 saved the game from going into overtime in the last minutes of play by making a key defensive save. These victories bring their record to 8-4-1 and increase Middlebury's chances for a spot in post-season East Coast Athletic Conference play. This Saturday, the Panthers will challenge Trinity at home. *Alex Grossman*

Bates victory invigorates Panthers

By Neall Currie

Football	
Middlebury	33
Bates	16

What can you say about a blow-out? Nothing; sometimes you just get crushed. And sometimes you crush the other team.

Last Saturday, the other team was the Bates Bobcats, and the Panthers went all the way to Maine to crush them. "There were a lot of reasons to be nervous, to go out there and be flat," said senior defensive captain Paul Casarico. By the end of the game, there were no more nerves, and lots of reasons to relax — 430 reasons, to be exact: one for every yard the offense tallied. Or just four reasons, one for each interception Casarico has had this year.

Sum it up any way you want, but only one statistic counts. The final score was Middlebury 33, Bates 16. Even that does not tell the whole story. The Panthers allowed just 3 points in the first half and spent most of the third and fourth quarters working some of the younger players into the game. As a result, the Bobcats scored two garbage touchdowns late in the game.

Saturday's game was most important because it came a week before tomorrow's game. The Trinity Bantams come to town tomorrow, bringing their 5-0 record and memories of last years' 44-0 win over the Panthers with them.

The Bates game gave Middlebury a chance to fine tune their offense and rest their starters all around, especially senior half back Matt Whitcomb, who sat out the game nursing a bum ankle. He is healthy and will be ready to play tomorrow, as will most of the team. Whitcomb's absence gave other players a chance to show their potential as well. Sophomore half back Terrence Bradford led the team with 113 yards rushing, and both Scott Pokrywa '96 and Todd Anderson '94 saw some time at quarterback.

The Panthers took the game as an opportunity to get the team in peak shape for the match up with Trinity. With the exception of running back and punt returner Justin Burley '95, who suffered a knee injury that could keep him out for the season, the Panthers are at full strength.

It's a good thing they are, because they need all the help they can get. Trinity boasts the New England Small College Athletic Conference's (NESCAC) top passer and top receiver, as well as the conference's second best running back. They scored a total of 244 points in their five wins, including a 71-0 win over Bates in their season opener.

The Bantams put a lot of points on the board, but the Panthers' defense are no chumps. They've allowed fewer yards than any other team in the conference and have had virtually a week of preparation before welcoming Trinity to Youngman Field. "They have a potent offense," said Casarico. "We'll be ready, because we know how good they are."

Middlebury also has one of the best motivating factors around: revenge. Last year, the Panthers went to Hartford undefeated and came back reeling from a shutout.

Rugby remains on top

By Scott Mc Nany

Have you ever seen a shooting star? Have you ever watched pro wrestling? Have you ever been in love before? Have you ever witnessed the fury, power and destruction of the end of the world and lived to tell about it? No? Then you have obviously never seen a rugby game.

However, you are in luck. This Saturday, the Middlebury Men's Rugby Club will take its number one seed, undefeated record and bad attitude back behind the field house to meet the Polar Bears of Bowdoin. The tournament, in which the number one seed hosts the number two seed in each of four divisions, will send the first round victors to Connecticut next weekend.

Last Saturday, the ruggers assembled at Plymouth State for a match to decide whether they would share the title at 4-1 or take the championship themselves and finish the regular season undefeated.

Trailing at halftime 5-7, for the first time this season, Middlebury stormed back to win 32-7. John Chadd '94 scored three trys in the comeback effort, howling to the delight of the fans.

The large crowd on hand displayed much anti-Middlebury sentiment at the start of the game. However by the end, in a rare turnaround not witnessed since Rocky IV, the fans carried Chris Oliviaro '96 off the field on their shoulders, chanting "Viva la Livvy! "

Rugby is an amazing thing, ladies and gentleman. Legends are born, heroes are made and groins are pulled. Come out and see it this Saturday.

Cross country

(continued from page 20)

'96 led for much of the race and ended up in fourth place as Jen Hodgen '95 came on strong to win.

The men were led by Ryder Clifford '94, who came in 33rd place. Cisco Heller '95 and Jake Kritzer '95 were also near the top. With over 40 teams represented and close to 300 runners on the course, the race never had a chance to thin out.

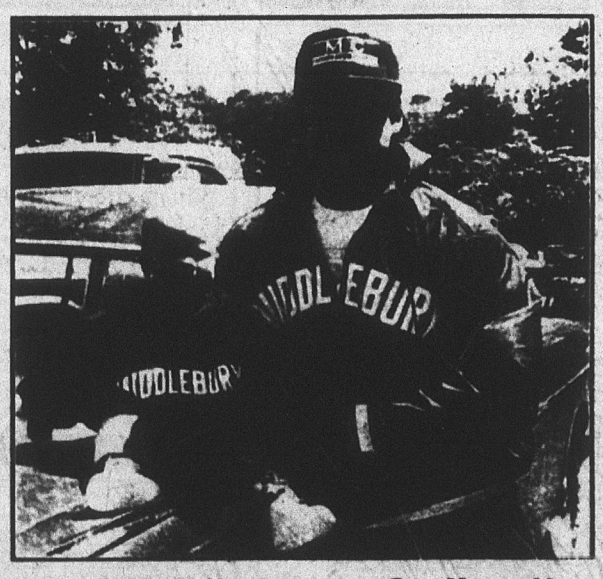
Sean Kerwin '95 noted that it was biggest cross country race he had ever run in. "Usually it's pretty crowded for the first half mile or so, but I was still bumping into people at four miles," said Sean.

While the women stole the show, Coach Aldrich stressed that the men had accomplished a lot as well.

"They faced a lot of strong competition and beat a perennially strong New York team in St. Lawrence," Aldrich noted.

The men's and women's teams will both begin to taper now as they face three championship meets in the next three weeks. The New England Small College Athletic Conference (NESCAC) championship meet this coming weekend at Wesleyan will be a good barometer, especially for the women's team as they make a bid for an NCAA berth. As coach Aldrich noted, all of the strong Eastern teams are in the NESCAC. Three of those teams will make the trip to Iowa for the NCAA Championship meet.

No Generation Gap



The Middlebury Collection
by Champion and RUSSELL ATHLETIC
Sweats • T-Shirts • Hats
• Shorts • Jackets
FORTH 'N GOAL
68 Main Street, Middlebury • 388-3444
Hours: Monday-Friday 9:30-5:30 pm • Saturday 9:30-5:00 pm

MILL STREET
COFFEE & NEWS

In the Frog Hollow Mill
3 Mill Street, Middlebury
(Riverside-Ground Floor)
388-1063
Mon. - Sat. 7:30-7:30
Sunday 7:30-5:00
• Espresso Bar • Bagels
• Newsstand • Toast
• Cappuccino • Tea
• Cafe au lait • Juices
• Caffe Latte • Spring Waters
• Fresh Baked Goods • Beer & Wine
OUR SPECIALTY
Freshly baked large cafe muffins
LUNCHEON MENU SAMPLER
Beef Barley & French Onion Soups
Gazpacho
Chicken Salad • Tuna Salad
Hummus & Veggie Sandwiches
Caesar Salad • Smoked Salmon & Cream Cheese on Bagel
Local Tomato & Fresh Mozzarella with Basil Olive Oil Dressing
London Times & LeMonde now available
Riverside Deck Seating • Open 7 Days

•SINCE 1947•
the
INTERNATIONAL
SUMMER SCHOOL
University of Olso
Olso, NORWAY
JUNE 25 - AUG. 5, 1994
Course Offerings:
Norwegian Language
Art History • Folklore
Political Science
Culture & Society
Economics • International Relations
Special Education
Peace Research
International Development
Studies • Energy and the Environment
Fees: about $2300 (US$)
Write to:
Olso Summer School
1520 Saint Olaf Avenue
NORTHFIELD MN 55057-1098
(507) 646-3269 (phone)

The New York Times
Sunday Edition $1.25
Park Drug Store
34 Main St.
388-2522

the extra point

No room for crybabies in high school football

By Neall Currie

Let me tell you about two articles I saw this week that got me thinking about high school football.

The first was in the Oct. 25 issue of *Sports Illustrated*. Gary Smith writes about the demise of the football program at Bridgman High in Michigan. The Bridgman Bees, who have had eight winning seasons in 35 years, somehow won their opening game this season, then lost the next three games in a row by a combined score of 170-0. The players were ridiculed in their school and the team's sophomore twins, Corey and Chris Reimers, began badgering their teammates. The Reimers' father showed some real adult guidance by storming into other players' houses to harass their families.

The second article appeared in the October 26 issue of *USA Today*. Cynthia Wilson tells the story of Smithfield Sky View in Utah, a school that had the remainder of their football season canceled, including the chance to compete in the state playoffs. A hazing incident that got out of hand led to accusations, suspensions and the canceled season. Here's what happened, in the words of *USA Today's* Wilson:

"After an October 11 practice, Brian Seamons, a backup quarterback, was grabbed by several players, thrown to the floor and stripped of his boxer shorts.

"Seamons was then hogtied with athletic tape and strapped nude to a towel rack. Another player taped his genitals while others forced his homecoming date into the locker room. The girl ran away screaming."

It's okay. I chuckled a little too.

The two teams and their situations seem quite different; one was a perennial loser, the other a powerhouse. One suffers from maybe a little too much enthusiasm, the other from a lack of it.

But they've both had their seasons canceled, and I think the root of each school's problem is the same. It's a cliché, every coach has used it, every player has heard it, but that only means it's true: there is no "I" in "team."

Football is a team sport. That means that you rely on the people you play with, they rely on you, you succeed together, you fail together and above all, you stick together. That's not always easy. But it is always necessary.

In the case of Bridgman High, the Reimers twins and their father forgot that a team is not a supporting cast. On Oct. 11, Chris Reimers approached a senior lineman in the school cafeteria and told him that he and his brother could win without the offensive line. Keep in mind that these two boys are the core of an offense that scored exactly zero points in three games. When you are Michael Jordan and have won seven straight scoring titles, you can call your teammates a "supporting cast," or "Jordanairies." When you're a snot-nosed sophomore playing for a team of 17 players, you can call your teammates sir — if they like you.

And how about Papa Reimers? Here's a quote: "My kids were the best kids on the team. The rest of them are a bunch of spoiled little wusses." That may be true — seniors who bag the team because a sophomore talked a little trash are not among the most dedicated of men — but this Reimers guy sounds like a tennis father or a figure-skating mom, one of those parents who are so caught up in their children's athletic endeavors that they forget their kids are kids.

This is football: a team sport. It's about being the best team, not the best on the team. If you're into beating your teammates, try cross-country or boxing.

"I'm worried that this is going to hurt the kids chances of getting athletic scholarships," Papa Reimers said. Some people might worry that this was going to hurt the team's chances of winning some games. Besides, isn't the inability to score a touchdown likely to cost the kids some scholarships on its own?

There's no doubt that these Reimers folk are a little too caught up in themselves. But it's also pretty clear that the ten players who quit are more into being football players than playing football. They're taking themselves too seriously — always a mistake when you can't win a game — and not taking the game seriously enough.

The Smithfield case is another where everyone involved is suffering from humor deficiency. The players who tied up Seamons took their little game way too far, but Seamons and — shocker, another irrational parent — his mother took it much too seriously. Mama Seamons said her son was "violated," in yet another abuse of the most politically burdened word of the nineties. You violate parking regulations, the three second rule and the neutral zone. You might as well say Brian Seamons was encroached upon.

Regardless of what you call what happened to Seamons, you can't call it nice. Hazing is one thing; when I was in high school, we taped our share of rookies to training tables. There's nothing wrong with hazing, as long as it involves relatively harmless things. But you have to remember that your victim is still your teammate, still basically your friend. You don't arbitrarily humiliate people. But there's no way the whole team deserved to lose the rest of their season. If Seamons hated his team so much, he should have quit. Seems like the wrong people act for the wrong reasons.

Eric Davis '96 and Justin Harrison '95 no. 11 defend the goal. *Alex Grossman*

Men's soccer rides the rollercoaster

By Paul Krissoff

Men's Soccer	
Middlebury	0
Babson	3

Continuing their pattern of splitting games, the Middlebury men's soccer team crushed Colby-Sawyer last week only to be dominated by Babson four days later.

The week was almost a carbon copy of the previous one in which the Panthers beat Norwich, a team they were supposed to defeat easily and failed against top-notch opponent Williams.

Unfortunately for this year's squad, only two games remain and the dream of a New England Small Colleges Athletic Conference (NESCAC) playoff birth has all but ended.

Middlebury dominated Colby-Sawyer last Tuesday, winning a 4-0 game that could have been an 8-0 victory. Matt Fritz '97, the team's leading scorer and certainly one of the most talented rookies in New England, continued to produce for what has been a relatively inconsistent offense.

Fritz hit an incredible shot from practically no angle to get the Panthers rolling. Fellow forward Dylan Bolles '96 also tallied one, while mid-fielder Ben Hartley '96 contributed two goals, including a spectacular header.

The Panthers controlled the entire game, making life easy for goalkeeper Eric Davis '96.

Things got tougher for Davis and Middlebury at Babson on Saturday.

In fact, it did not take long at all as Babson scored just 13 seconds into the game, stunning both teams and everyone in attendance.

The Panthers somehow stabilized after the bizarre goal that rocketed over the head of Davis, playing even with the powerful Babson squad for the final 44:47 of the half.

Unfortunately, lightning did strike twice on this day, as Middlebury again gave up a goal in the first minute of the half. The Panthers again picked it up a notch for the next 43 minutes, only to have Babson score a strange third goal with only one minute remaining in the game.

If not for a few momentary lapses of concentration, this certainly could have been a tight game, although Middlebury was clearly outplayed. Babson built their attack from the back very effectively, staying in control and avoiding long passes. For the better part of the game, their ball control style kept the Panthers at bay.

Middlebury's up and down play this season is reflected clearly in its record, an even 6-6.

In a couple of games, most notably the early season upset of Bates, Middlebury had appeared to find its identity, only to lose it in the following match.

With just three starting seniors, lack of experience probably has a lot to do with the inconsistency.

Crew

(continued from page 20)

learning to accept that. It was just a bad break," he said.

After the wreck, however, the heavies again picked up the pace and moved on several boats, securing 25th place out of 48, handily defeating rivals Bowdoin and Bates.

In a later race, the men's varsity lightweight four faced similar crises as they pulled their way down the three mile course. The boat of coxswain Scott Godes '94, stroke Eli Hengst '95, Chad Peck '95, Jason Stull '94 and bowman Nick Nebolsine '94 took a flying start and before the first mile marker easily walked a crew from Vassar and began to move on their next target, Connecticut College.

Though the lightweights began to move on the Connecticut boat with great speed, the rivals refused to yield.

As both boats emerged from under the River Street Bridge, the inevitable happened; the two boats crashed and Stull was nearly thrown from the boat.

Angered, but motivated by the crash, the Middlebury lightweights recovered and walked the Connecticut boat, leaving them only with memories of the incident.

"Hell; I just wanted to row right through them. We had to pass them before the turn at Weeks Bridge, and we did. The lightweights really put it on the line," Godes said of the incident.

The lightweights, however, reached the finish line exhausted, after managing to fight off a few last minute attacks by approaching boats as they moved into a frightful and gusty headwind. Although they lost precious time at the end, the four accomplished a great deal for their first year of competition at the Charles, defeating boats from the University of Pennsylvania, Vassar, Green Lake Crew and Connecticut College.

Coach Blaire Haarlow was upset by the mishaps, but content with the crew's attitude and perseverance and is already scheduling in the dates for next year's return.

Women's soccer

(continued from page 20)

They have outscored their opponents 17-3 in the last six games.

The Panthers have one remaining regular season game, tomorrow at home against Trinity and their playoff hopes could depend on the outcome. But if they continue to play with the same fire that is presently burning under their cleats, this team could roar into the postseason.

Tennis

(continued from page 20)

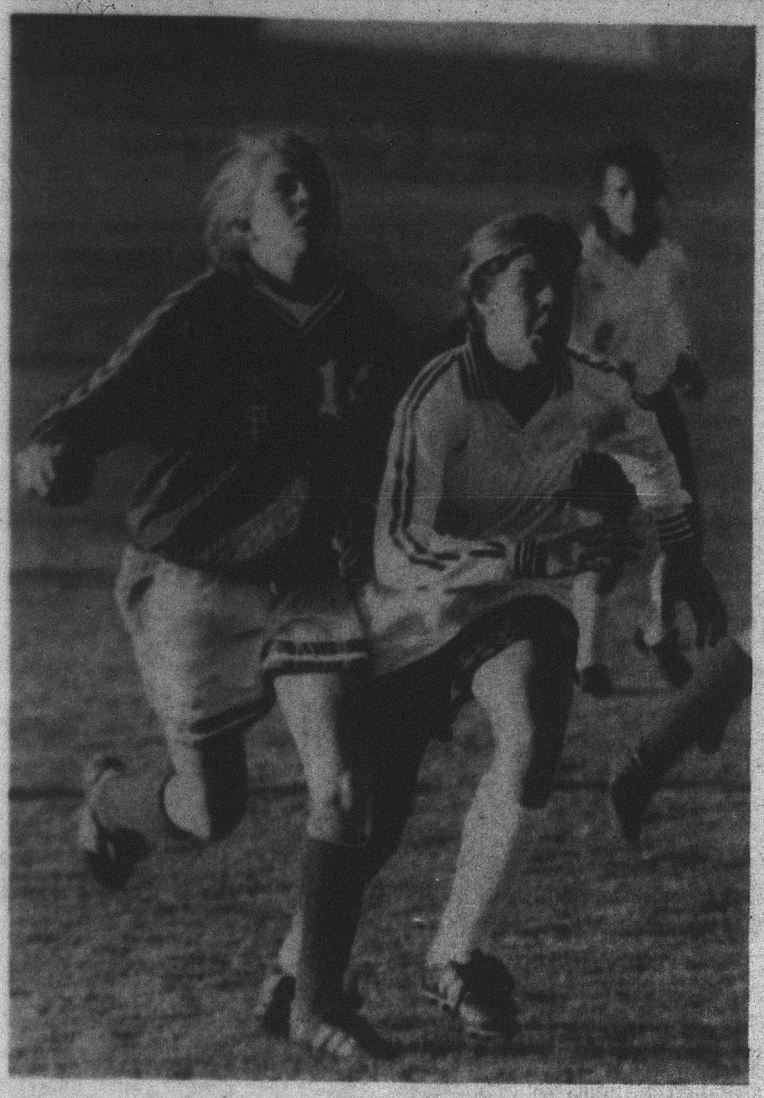
all three Panther doubles teams reaching at least the semifinals, Smith was ecstatic. "Finishing the season this way after struggling through our dual matches is superb. I hope that we can repeat our success in coming years."

Football beats Bates, prepares for Trinity, page 18

The Middlebury Campus
Sports

Men's soccer rides the season rollercoaster, page 19

Thursday, October 29, 1993



Jen Hefner '97 edges out a St. Lawrence defender. *Alex Grossman*

Soccer keeps playoff hopes alive

By Rob Merrill

The surge is coming at just the right time for the Middlebury women's soccer team. An end of the season run of five consecutive victories has the squad poised to make some noise in the playoffs.

The Panthers began last week with a 1-0 victory against Union College on Tuesday. The lone goal was scored by K.D. Falso '94 to win the game, showing just how effective Middlebury's offense can be. Falso was aided by a double assist from Jen Hefner '97 and Jen Reeher '94. The goal occurred a mere thirty seconds into the match. The Panthers continued to assail the Union goalkeeper with 22 more shots, but the one goal advantage proved sufficient due to a strong Middlebury defense.

Four days later, the women traveled to Wellesley and demonstrated how the game of soccer should be played. Middlebury thoroughly dominated on their way to an impressive 4-0 win. Alissa White '97 struck the net first, on an assist from Reeher just before the end of the first half.

The second half yielded goals

Women's Soccer	
Middlebury	2
St. Lawrence	0

from Falso, Hefner and Reeher as the Panthers' relentless attack forced the Wellesley goaltender to make 16 saves. Middlebury had 32 shots on goal in the contest, proof that the offense is hungry and finally getting results.

The Panthers returned home Monday, recording another shutout victory against St. Lawrence University 2-0. Goalie Virginia Crosa '97 turned in an impressive performance between the pipes, stopping 16 St. Lawrence shots. Middlebury's first goal was scored on a left-footed rocket by Hefner from about 25 yards out off an assist from Falso.

The second goal of the game typified the never-say-die mentality that has helped the Panthers step up their play. At one point, the ball was crossed from the left side by Lyn Lipscomb '95 and was loose in front of the St. Lawrence net. A gang of women converged on the ball and after a touch from White, Amy DiAdamo '97 was able to convert for Middlebury.

Relentlessness, intensity and "heart" have made this team into a playoff contender. The Panthers are playing "their best soccer of the year," according to Coach Beaney. Both the offense and the defense are peaking at an opportune time.

(continued on page 19)

Crew comes out strong at Head of the Charles

Men's four hits the water in Boston. *Alex Grossman*

By Eli Hengst

In its third year competing at the Head of the Charles in Boston, the Middlebury crew team's two boats overcame major obstacles to defeat many Northeastern rowing rivals and finish respectably overall.

The varsity men's heavyweight four entered the race with hopes of improving on last year's finish of seventh place. Their expectations were tempered by the knowledge that two new rowers were in the boat.

The boat was manned by coxswain Scott Leighton '96, stroke Dave Owens '94, Pete Rubin '94, V.W. Fowlkes '96 and bowman Matt Baker '97.

Starting eighth in a field of 48 boats, the "heavies" knew they had to make their advances soon, moving through the boats in front of them to obtain an advantage in the narrower stretches of the race.

As they approached the mile marker, the heavy four was beginning to walk through the heavy traffic in front of them, trying to squeeze into the front of the pack before the notorious side turn at Weeks Footbridge. Leighton took the turn deftly, but as the boat shot out from the west side of the bridge, they were cut off by the crew in front of them. Unable to avoid the collision, Leighton bravely held his line and the two boats collided bringing both of them to a dead stand still in the water.

"Everything was going great until we hit the other boat," said Rubin, "then things fell apart. I was a little wary early on because I heard Leighton yelling, 'Eat bridge, Bulldog rowing club.' He sure didn't let them get the best of us, though."

Owens looked to the bright side of the experience. "The row was good, thanks to V.W.'s keen sense of balance and Grasshopper's stamina. This type of collision comes with the course and we're

(continued on page 19)

Tennis ends season with a bang

By Adam Gilden

Rebounding from a season in which they barely stayed above the .500 mark, the Middlebury College women's tennis team finished with a flourish, taking third place out of twenty-two teams at the New England Championships at Amherst College last weekend.

"The team really came together this weekend," said Coach Gail Smith. The Panthers also gave themselves a special treat by preventing arch rival Williams College from winning the tournament.

"We were the spoilers," said Smith, whose team was ranked seventh in the nation in Division III before losing two of its top three players this year.

At number one singles, Helen Motter '96 affirmed her rank as New England's best tennis player by winning the flight. Motter, who also won the NCAA Division III nationals last spring in both singles and in doubles with partner Nancy Olson '93, coasted to an easy 6-2, 6-3 victory over Christi LeBlanc of Bowdoin College in the finals.

Allison O'Hare '94, playing number two singles after taking a year off from tennis to study in Paris, reached the quarterfinals of her flight before losing to Julie Winski of Smith College by a score of 6-1 and 6-2.

Teaming together in doubles and seeded fourth, Motter and O'Hare reached the finals, where they lost to the third seeded team from Amherst College.

"I think Helen ran out of steam after having such a fantastic tournament," said Coach Smith of the 0-6, 6-1, 6-2 loss. Despite losing in the finals, Motter and O'Hare did, however, beat the second seeded team in the semifinals.

In the number three singles flight, Middlebury's Kristen Ingersoll '95 won two matches and then fell in the quarterfinals to Julie Greenwood of Williams, 6-3 and 6-4. Her doubles partner, Ali Holtzapple '94, also reached the quarterfinals of the number five singles flight before losing to the second seed from Trinity College, Kristen Schollhammer.

Ingersoll and Holtzapple made it to the semifinals in doubles where they were defeated by the number two team from Tufts by a score of 6-3, 6-4.

"I was very happy with Ali's performance. For her to come back after not playing for two years and accomplish what she accomplished is remarkable," said Coach Smith of Holtzapple's results.

Playing at the number four singles spot, Shelley Morse '95 lost in the quarterfinals to third-seeded Lisa Acevedo of Amherst College, 6-7, 6-2 and 7-5. Happy Hazelton '95, in her first season as a singles starter, reached the quarterfinals of the number six singles flight before falling to Suzanne Phantola of Amherst, the number one seed, by a score of 6-2, 1-6 and 6-2.

Morse and Hazelton, playing together in the number three doubles spot, staged a dramatic comeback to win the entire flight, defeating the top-seeded Williams team in the finals.

The Panther team was down 4-1 in the first set and 3-0 in the second set before coming back to win the match by a score of 7-5, 7-5. "Shelley and Happy played gutsy," said Coach Smith.

With every Panther reaching at least the quarterfinals of singles and

(continued on page 19)

Cross country competes in the big leagues at the Albany Invitational

By Zachary Caldwell

For their biggest meet yet, the Middlebury men's and women's cross country teams traveled Saturday to the Albany Invitational, hosted by the State University of New York. Running against competition which included perennial Division I powers, the Middlebury teams proved that they can thrive in the big leagues.

Leading the way once again, the varsity women even surprised themselves by easily winning the meet. The men also ran exceptionally well, finishing ninth to become the top New England team in the 40 team race.

Kristin Daly '94 led the women's team, finishing sixth, but with seven runners in the top 33, coach Terry Aldrich stressed that it was a total team effort.

"It's hard to pick one individual who had a particularly good race. They all ran well and finished within a minute of each other. It was an exceptional team race," said Aldrich.

Following Daly's sixth place were Leslie St. Lawrence '96 in 11th, Michele Anastasio '97 in 14th, Casey Clifford '96 in 22nd, Amy Hollingsworth '94 in 24th, Sarah Rebick '97 in 27th and Kate Kerschbaum '96 in 33rd.

After running what may be her own best race to date, Anastasio summed up how she felt: "I'm really, really excited that the team is running so well."

In a further tribute to team depth the junior varsity (JV) women took second in the JV race. Kate Bishop

(continued on page 20)